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FORD'S 'PLEDGE' ON WAR FUNDS NOW ATTACKED

Hundreds of Millions in Profits From Army Contracts Still Unreturned His Foes Assert.

What became of Henry Ford's $100,000,000 profits on war contracts will be an issue in the 1924 campaign if the Detroit billionaire runs for president.

1918, when Ford was the Democratic nominee for U. S. senator in Michigan against Truman H. Newberry, the Republican candidate, he pledged himself to return to the government every dollar received by him as profits on war contracts.

Although it is nearly five years since the armistice was signed, not one dollar has been refunded by him or the Ford Motor Co. from the hundreds of millions of dollars paid to that company on war contracts, his political opponents assert.

Those opposed to Ford for president are preparing to give wide publicity to Ford's pledge and his failure to fulfill it as an indication of what might be expected of Ford in the White House.

They have secured a copy of one of the pamphlets circulated by the Ford organization in Michigan during the Ford-Newberry campaign. The pamphlet is declared to have been drafted by E. G. Leibold, Ford's secretary, and Alfred Lucking, his attorney.

"Ford Will Return Profits."

On page 10 appears the following paragraph:

"Notwithstanding all this list of achievements, to the guiding genius of which the government could well afford to pay millions upon millions, Mr. Ford from the very beginning of his war work declared to the government that he would not accept one dollar of profit on his war work for himself individually. He was advised that his company must accept the contracts upon the same terms as others, which involved a moderate profit of about 10 per cent, but he declared from the beginning and has repeatedly stated in writing and verbally to the government that whatever his share of the profits may be when computed will be returned to the United States government. He will not accept a dollar of profit upon war work."

Pledge Is Emphasized.

The last sentence was printed in italics for the purpose of giving emphasis to the words.

It has been suggested that perhaps the statement was made with a reservation that the profits would be paid back only if Ford was elected to the senate. Nowhere in this pamphlet or any of the Ford campaign literature, however, was such a condition stated. Ford was defeated.

E. G. Pipp, Detroit newspaper man and first editor of The Dearborn Independent, Ford's weekly publication, quotes Ford as saying to him during the campaign:

"I own 58 per cent of the stock of the Ford Motor Co. The government lets contracts only on one basis, the cost of production, plus a profit of 10 per cent. Jim Couzens and John and Horace Dodge and other stockholders who own the other 42 per cent of the Ford Motor Co. stock want the profit on their share of the war contracts. The only thing to do is to go ahead and get the work on that basis, accepting the profit. But when the war is over, I am going to have it all figured out. I am going to find exactly to a penny what my share of the profit is, and I am going to return every last cent of my profit to the United States government.

"Blood Money."

"Why, taking profits on war materials is taking blood money. I don't want any of it. You can tell anybody and everybody that I am going to return it all."

What the war and war contracts did for the Ford Motor Co. is indicated by the fact that in the two years between August, 1917, and August, 1919, its assets jumped from $165,975,002 to $332,998,121—an increase of $167,023,119.

Another index to the Ford Motor Co's profits on war contracts are the surplus profits for 1917 and 1918. In 1917, the first year of the war, they were $131,600,905, while for the following year they were $178,242,728, a gain of $43,641,823.

Figures are not available on the surplus profits for 1919 during which the government made its heaviest and final payments on war contracts, but a conservative estimate places them at more than $40,000,000.

Hotel Liquor Bill Killed in Manitoba

A bill to make legal the sale of light wines and beer with meals in hotels has been defeated by voters of Manitoba, the same voters who, less than three weeks before gave an overwhelming majority in favor of government sale of intoxicating liquors. The vote was about two to one against the bill sponsored by hotel men.

Winnipeg gave a majority of more than 7,000 against the bill, compared with a majority of about 20,000 for government sale of liquor.

It was pointed out, however, that only about half as many persons voted as in the last referendum the results indicating that thousands of those who supported the government sale proposal were not interested in the hotel plan.

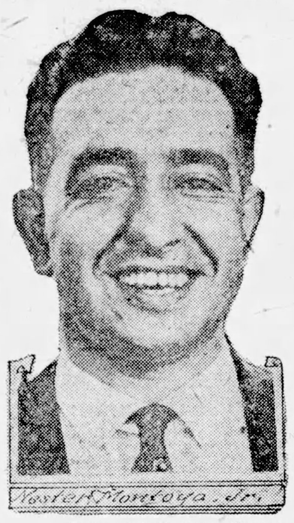
Naw--Yep, You Are Ill Too Late Today

"Yes, we have no prescriptions today," sang the ship's doctor of the Aquitania on the dry voyage from New York.

That, however, was in the seclusion of his cabin. Each day of the trip, after the early morning rush was over the tired doctor hung out this sign:

"No more consultations today."

Solon's Son a Cop



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While his father formerly helped make the laws of this country from his seat in the lower house, Nestor Montoya, Jr., son of the late congressman from New Mexico, has secured a commission as private in the District of Columbia police department.

SMALLER CORN YIELD FORECAST

1923 Crop Estimated at 14,000,000 Bushels Under Last Year's.

Forecast of this year's corn crop at 2,877,000,000 bushels, or 14,000,000 bushels smaller than last year's crop, and this season's potato production at 382,000,000 bushels, as compared with last year's record production of 451,185,000 bushels, featured the July crop report of the department of agriculture.

The area planted to corn this year was announced as 103,112,000 acres, or 100.7 per cent of the 1922 acreage.

Forecasts of this year's grain crop production were announced as follows:

Winter wheat, 586,000,000 bushels. Spring wheat, 235,000,000 bushels. All wheat, 821,000,000 bushels. Corn, 2,811,000,000 bushels. Oats, 1,284,000,000 bushels. Barley, 198,000,000 bushels. Rye, 68,700,000 bushels.

Wheat remaining on farms July 1 is estimated at 35,634,000 bushels, compared with 32,359,000 on July 1 last year, and 29,838,000 bushels, the average July 1 stock for the five years, 1917-21.

Conditions of crops on July 1 was: Winter wheat, 76.8 per cent of a normal; Spring wheat, 82.4; all wheat, 78.3; corn, 84.9; oats, 83.5; barley, 86.1; rye, 75.0.

ALICE BLAMES PAJAMAS FOR VETS' ENMITY

Wounded Men Refuse to Go to Picnic With Former Congresswoman.

A picnic for the 60 wounded war veterans at the Soldiers' Memorial hospital in Muskogee, Okla., sponsed by E. W. Mountcastle of Fort Gibson, United States commissioner, nearly came a cropper when the inmates of the hospital refused to attend if Miss Alice Robertson, former member of congress and welfare worker, went along.

"She voted against our bonus while in congress," the spokesman of the inmates explained to Colonel Hugh Scott, commander of the hospital, who had just jumped off a high army truck, which he intended to drive to the picnic.

"But listen boys," said the colonel. "Mr. Mountcastle has fixed us some nice watermelons, some ice cream and has reserved a bathing beach for us and besides, the nurses want to go. You can't call off the picnic."

"Well, we'll go this time," the boys agreed after a conference. "We don't want to spoil the nurses' good time, but Miss Alice ought to be courtmartialed."

"It's just these heavy pajamas which the boys have to wear in the hospital that makes 'em that way," explained Miss Alice. "Uncle Sam ought to have more sense than to issue them for Summer wear.

"I'm going to call every sewing circle in Muskogee out to help me next week and we'll make them some light pajamas and then there'll be no more kicking."

Will Fight Vice With Education

An educational campaign against vice and white slavers, in which the efforts of 10,000 ministers throughout the United States and Canada are expected to be enlisted, have been launched by trustees of the America Civic Reform Union.

Press clippings, more than 100 feet long, dealing with accounts of missing girls, were exhibited at the meeting.

Pastors of all denominations will be supplied with data and advertising matter for special sermons, the Rev. Albert Sidney Gregg, superintendent of the union stated.

Fortune Is Sought on Sunken Liner

After nearly a month's salvage work, the wreck of the Peninsula and Orient liner Egypt, which was sunk off Ushant in collision early in 1922 is believed to have been located. The bullion on the sunken vessel is said to amount to about $5,000,000, and British engineers and salvage experts have undertaken to recover it.

U. S. PLANS TO MAKE 4-POWER PACT EFFECTIVE

Final French Acceptance Clears the Way for Completing Washington Arms Parley Work.

In accordance with agreements reached at the Washington conference, the state department is making preparations for the formal exchange of ratifications of the four-power Pacific treaty and the naval limitation treaty, signed Dec. 13, 1921.

Although the terms of the treaties have been generally observed by the signatory powers ever since they were concluded, the pacts do not actually become effective until ratifications have been deposited in Washington.

Final acceptance by France of the Pacific and naval treaties now clears the way for the diplomatic formalities which will mark the accomplishment of the work of the Washington conference.

When the four-power treaty goes into effect, the Anglo-Japanese alliance, signed in London July 13, 1911, will be automatically terminated.

Was Stumbling Block.

The existence of this defensive alliance, originally designed to protect Great Britain and Japan against Russia and Germany in the Far East, loomed as one of the stumbling blocks to the conclusion of a treaty of naval limitation, and its abolishment was held by this government to be essential.

The four-power Pacific treaty was then decided upon as a happy solution of the problem, France being included because of her possessions and interests in the Pacific.

The Pacific treaty does not commit the United States or the other contracting parties to the use of force, but each of the powers agreed to respect for at least 10 years the rights of the others "in relation to their insular possessions and insular dominions in the regions of the Pacific ocean."

In the event of a controversy involving any of these rights, the treaty provides for a joint conference for the consideration and adjustment of the difficulties by arbitration.

If any of the rights are threatened by the "aggressive action" of any other powers, the four signatory powers will confer "in order to arrive at an understanding as to the most efficient measures to be taken, jointly and separately, to meet the exigencies of the particular situation."

The naval treaty provides for the scrapping of 68 capital ships, aggregating 1,861,643 tons and valued in excess of $2,000,000,000. The work of disposing of these vessels already has been started by the United States, which agreed to part with 30 ships of 820,540 tons. Of these fighting ships, 13 were being built when the conference started, and construction work on them was immediately halted.

Great Britain agreed to scrap 26 ships of 605,975 tons, and Japan 17 ships of 435,328 tons.

The American navy during the next year will be maintained at the maximum strength permitted by the conference, with a total of 18 capital ships.

Limitation of submarines and aircraft was not provided for by the treaty.

Woman Admitted to Military Home

An application of Mrs. Gertrude L. Butts of Denver, Colo., for admission to the national military home in Leavenworth, Kas., has been approved. Mrs. Butts is the second woman ever admitted to a national military home.

She served in the United States navy as a yeoman. The action of the board is expected to result in several hundred ex-service women being admitted to the national home which hertofore has been open to men only.

Beauty Parlor Jobs Aim of Immigrants

Servant hunters who besiege Ellis Island when several hundred Scandinavian maidens landed were disappointed. They were told that there was not a house maid in the lot. All were headed, it was said, for beauty parlor jobs.

Wild Man Releases Child Who Prayed

Barbara Basler, six-year-old daughter of a prominent Honolulu merchant, owes her escape from a man who kidnaped her to her knowledge of the Lord's prayer.

The child was stolen while playing near her home and taken to the mountain retreat of a man known as "the wild man of Nuuanu valley." The abductor, the child says, released her when she began lisping the Lord's prayer.

Police searched the valley for Keoloha Pipi, former sailor and champion swimmer, who many years ago began living the life of recluse in a cave. He is believed to be unbalanced mentally.

FARM INDUSTRY PROGRESS SEEN

Repayments Exceed Loans Made by War Finance Corporation.

Evidence of a gradual resoration of commercial stability in general business and particularly in the agricultural industry was given in a report by the War Finance corporation of its operations for the fiscal year ending June 30.

The corporation's advance during the 12 months aggregated only $43,761,000, while more than $146,000,000 was repaid on loans. Repayments in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1922, totaled $142,000,000 and loans $279,000,000.

Managing Director Meyer, declaring he was gratified that repayments of the last 12 months exceeded advances by $102,000,000, said that it shows that there "is more money in the banks everywhere than there was during the year ending June 30, 1922."

"During that period," Mr. Meyer continued, "the country bankers and financing institutions sought loans from the corporation because the greater city banks were not in a position to extend all of the credit required. The situation is reversed now. The city banks not only have plenty of money but are seeking to make loans to the country correspondents."

Another feature of the last fiscal year's operation which was gratifying to corporation directors was the reduction in the number of banks and financing institutions still indebted to the corporation. Of 4,304 banks to which advances were made, 2,140 have not liquidated the obligations, none of which are overdue at this time. Nearly all of them, Mr. Meyer said, have made substantial payments on the sums borrowed.

Old Paris Landmarks Rapidly Disappearing

Almost gone are the old boulevard landmarks celebrated in Paris history. Now the Grand cafe at the corner of the Rue Scribe is about to disappear, and with it the famous Jockey club, whose headquarters were in rooms above. It is going the way of the Cafe Anglais, Tortoni's and the Maison Doree, where the Prince of Wales, later King Edward VII., used to dine with a host of gay friends. The building has been sold to the manager of the Great Eastern Railway of England.

DOLLAR WHEAT MEANS RUIN OF FARM INDUSTRY

So Claims O. E. Bradfute Who Predicts Rather Lean Year for American Agriculturist.

"Dollar wheat means ruin for thousands of farmers all over the United States."

In these words O. E. Bradfute, president of the American Farm Bureau federation, epitomized the situation facing the great army of approximately three million wheat farmers in the grain belts following a drop of 10 cents a bushel on wheat in two weeks recently.

"Continuance of wheat at the dollar-a-bushel mark means nothing short of bankruptcy for the thousands of farmers who are dependent on the price they get for their crop for a livelihood," said Bradfute. "Unless there is an immediate upturn of the market, for which at present I can see no hope, there will be nothing for these farmers to do except throw up their hands and quit or put themselves heavily in debt in order to survive until better prices prevail.

No Chance for Profit.

"Dollar wheat in Chicago means that the farmer is unable to purchase the necessaries for himself and his family.

"The farmer's purchasing power is based on the price his wheat brings. When it is low he has to deliver more wheat to secure a dollar's worth of merchandise. The more wheat he has to deliver for each dollar's worth, the quicker his supply is exhausted and the less he gets for his money."

Mr. Bradfute declared that the loss to the farmer in revenue from wheat based on a crop of 800,000,000 bushels has been approximately $80,000,000 during the past two weeks, when wheat dropped from $1.10 a bushel to its present level of $1.

Hits Consumer as Well.

The immediate effect of this, he said, would be to benefit the consumer slightly for the time being by causing cheaper flour and its products, but the ultimate effect will be to cause the consumer to pay higher prices when thousands of farmers are forced to throw up their hands and quit producing on account of inability to get enough for their product to sustain themselves.

"Dollar wheat means simply that the farmer will be unable to meet his obligations or do much of anything else. The ultimate effect of this on everybody is not hard to foresee.

"Every section of the United States will be affected either directly or indirectly. The only salvation is that wheat will shortly take an upward turn. Frankly, I am unable to see much hope for this. The farmer has over-produced."

Invention Speeds Development of Film

Machinery for the automatic development and printing of both negative and positive films has been invented by an English scientist.

The device, which is almost uncanny in its accuracy, prints 60 feet of film a minute and develops 25 25 feet a minute.

Tiny metal strips inserted at intervals in the negative operate the light used in printing.

Vacations With Plane

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MISS JANET MOFFETT, daughter of the admiral who heads the United States naval air service, is spending her Summer taking daily instructions on how to control an airplane. She uses her father's official plane, a Wright chummy biplane. The photo shows her at the propellor of the plane.

RUHR PROBLEM IS REASON FOR ALLIED FRICTION

England and France Differ on Reparations Policy and European Political Pot Boils.

Just as it had begun to appear that Premier Poincare had struck an irremediable blow at Anglo-French unity on the reparations issue, officials of both the British and French foreign offices, Monday issued reassuring statements to allay public alarm.

Premier Poincare's speech at Senlis carried the intimation that France would reject the reparations and Ruhr proposals contained in Premier Baldwin's parliamentary speech in London last week, but French foreign office officials pointed out that the Poincare address had been prepared before the Baldwin speech was made and consequently could not be regarded as an answer to it. British foreign office officials said that they are hopeful that France will modify her viewpoint when the British reparations note is delivered at Paris this week.

Dr. Heinrich Brauns, German minister of labor, told International News Service that industrial Germany has reached the crisis. He fears that, unless there is immediate relief to stabilize the mark, red revolution will sweep through Germany into western Europe.

Stands Pat on Treaty.

Premier Poincare proclamed at Senlis the French government's unalterable decision resolutely to stand for complete execution of the Versailles peace treaty with the German debt at 132 billion gold marks, as agreed upon by the allies at the London conference, and against any international financial committee to replace the reparation commission.

M. Poincare said France had finished the making of concessions to Germany. She was tired of temporizing with that country.

Endangers World Peace.

"France's course endangers the peace of the world," Premier Stanley Baldwin said last week in the house of commons.

Great Britain will draft a reply to the latest German note on reparations, he said, and submit it to the allied powers for their approval.

"We hope the allies will join with us," the prime minister continued. "If they do not, England will be forced to act independently."

"It cannot be made too clear," he added, "in the interests alike of the powers or any who hope to profit from exploiting Germany, that the differences between them rest on the sole ground of divergencies as to the means of reaching the ends upon which all are agreed."

England has never wavered, Baldwin said, in her determination that Germany should pay.

"We are as determined as any of our allies that Germany should make reparations for damages of the great war to her fullest capacity, but," he said, "we are convinced that measures which will result in the ruin of Germany will be fatal to England, her allies and the whole of Europe."

"Germany appears to be moving rapidly toward economic chaos," Baldwin said. "This chaos may be succeeded by social and industrial ruin and there is a genuine apprehension that she may shortly face a serious food shortage.

"Hope of recovery of her credit and the consequent ability to pay her debts is receding into the dim distance.

"There is no justification for the French course; it would be difficult to justify it even in time of war."

World Is Alarmed.

Opinion throughout the world, the premier said, has become charged with alarm.

"Recovery of the world's peace has been at stake in the conversations between England and her allies," he went on. "They have not led to any positive results."

Security for the world, Baldwin said, "rests on three points and peace cannot be secured until these three questions are settled.

"One is payment of the reparations. Another is settlement of the inter-allied debts. The third is the security of a pacified Europe.

Since the occupation of the Ruhr England has stood aside, Baldwin said, because of her "sincerity and loyalty toward the alliance which has been and continues to be the main security for the peace of Europe."

FRENCH ARE GETTING RICH BOOTY IN RUHR FACTORY PRODUCTS

Germany made a costly error in her game of preventing France and Belgium from obtaining reparations in the Ruhr.

The occupying powers have now started the seizure of both the manufactured and half-finished products which German manufacturers have been industriously turning out during the half year of occupation to keep their plants and employes busy and storing against the time when it would be possible to sell them in the markets of Germany and the world. The French and Belgians now have at their mercy a vast rich booty in steel, steel products, locomotives, agricultural machinery and other products of highly developed Ruhr industry representing almost the entire six months' output of the Krupp, Stinnes, Thyssen and other great Ruhr industrial establishments.

The action is comparable to the confiscation of everything manufactured in Ohio during a half year, and the proceeds will go far toward converting the Ruhr into the "productive pledge" desired by Premier Poincare if the occupying powers are able to arrange for the shipment and sale of the vast stock now at their disposal.

The German strategy board apparently overlooked the possibility of the seizure of this great treasure board and concentrated its attention from the start on blocking supplies of coal and coke and tying up the railroads under the assumption that the French and Belgian steel interests would exert pressure on their governments to abandon the Ruhr campaign if their supplies of coal and metallurgical coke for blast furnaces was cut off.

The Ruhr industrialists were deliberately encouraged to keep their plants in operation to solve the unemployment problem, and received advances running into several trillion marks to pay wages and to carry the finished products until they could be sold.

The first warning sign came when the French occupied a great chemical works and carried off the accumulated stocks of dyestuffs, chemicals, drugs and fertilizers. Then it was the turn of the Rhine Steel and the Phoenix, two important steel concerns, whose stocks were levied upon. Now French troops are in possession of another portion of the great Krupp establishment. Their occupation this time was not attended by any blowing of sirens or bloodshed.

Word is hastily going around to check production to the lowest minimum so as to lay up nothing more for the invaders to seize.

The shutting down of factories to prevent their output falling into French hands has produced another grave complication. General Degoutte ruled that wages might be paid only to men actually at work, while all funds destined as pay for the unemployed to continue passive resistance would be subject to seizure. The German authorities already are under the greatest difficulties in smuggling funds to pay striking railwaymen and the mere technical difficulties of running in tons of paper currency to meet the weekly payroll of such vast establishments as the Krupp and Thyssen plants under the eyes of the French troops and an army of French spies throughout the Ruhr would be virtually insuperable.

"No pay, no passive resistance," is, as was explained, the determinant factor in fixing the possibility of continuing passive resistance of the German government and industrialists are up against it hard if France and Belgium continue their tactics of seizing manufactured goods.

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PREDICTS RAIL STRIKES ENDED

Attorney General Believes Court Order Insures Carrier Peace.

Attorney General Daugherty, in a statement issued recently, declared the Chicago federal court order making permanent the injunction asked by the government in the 1922 railroad shopmen's strike, "forever settled" the law, insuring the public against repetition of transportation paralysis.

"No extensive strike tying up interstate commerce will ever take place again," was a prediction reiterated by the attorney general, who is at his home in Columbus, O., in the statement issued from the department of justice. "This is a committee report to which the public is entitled."

The attorney general's statement follows:

"The entry in Chicago of the final decree brings to a close the case wherein as attorney general I filed suit asking for a restraining order against the shopmen participating in a strike against the railroads and those interfering with interstate commerce and the carriage of the United States mails."

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, said that railroad shopmen still on strike would not be influenced by the Chicago court action. He predicted that the agreement made by most of the railroads with the unions would be finally entered into by all of them, and the strikers would continue to exercise the normal activities guaranteed to them by the laws and constitution of our country."

Danish Ship Business Now on Firm Footing

Danish shipbuilding yards have safely weathered the post-war trade depression and are entering upon a period of comparative prosperity, says the Scandinavian Shipping Gazette.

The yards have come through the crisis very well, principally owing to the consolidation policy which has been followed. With the placing of new orders, the yards are able to work more or less independently again. They are all busy, and a few of them are booked up. Unemployment has benefited accordingly.

The yard workers, earlier in the year, voluntarily agreed to reductions in wages in order to make it possible for the yard shipbuilders to bid low.

Woman Sacrifices Life to Save Babe

The mother instinct of Mrs. Maude Franz, 47, of Chicago, caused her death. She succumbed to injuries received when she threw herself into the path of an automobile to save 3-year-old Myrtle Blazing, daughter of Mrs. Bertherine Blazing, a friend.

The child will live.

The Blazings live over the candy store conducted by J. M. Franz and his wife.

Mr. Law, Himself, Sticks Teacher

Circumstances and not the schedule on injuries in the 1919 act of congress for veterans determine total permanent disability and any effort of the bureau of war risk insurance to apply the schedule literally violates the spirit of the act, Federal Judge G. M. Bourquin ruled in Helena, Mont. Judge Bourquin awarded Dewitt Law of Missoula, Mont., judgment for $3,335 against the insurance bureau.

Law, who was a farm hand when he enlisted, pleaded his case. Since being discharged from the army he had studied law as a vocational student.

Cave Man Brute Has Better Chance Than Polite Wooer With These Girls

Is greater love inspired by the faultlessly polite wooer or by the brute cave man?

Syracuse university co-eds generally agreed in response to questions propounded prior to the close of this year's term that it's the man who arouses the primitive instincts of jealousy, anger and fear, who makes suffering and, perhaps, torments with his cave man ways!

Nine out of 10 of the Syracuse aspirants to love and marriage agree that it is the love that carries some degree of suffering that is enduring. And this, they claim, is to be found in marriage with a caveman lover.

Admire Strongarm Type.

"Yes, sir; I like the caveman!" admits Miss Vivian Watkins, '25, third vice president of the Women's Student Governing association.

"Give me a polite man, with just a touch of the caveman," said Miss Dorothy Lamb, '25, women's editor of the Phoenix, literary publication.

Miss Dorothy Coleman, '23, president of the Women's Student Governing association, has her own ideas about the kind of man to marry. "He must be good looking, with personality and intelligence, and, of course, the necessary politeness of a gentleman. He must be a he-man."

Favors a Modern Sandow.

"Give me a caveman every time. A very strong one—one who is not afraid to express his feelings. That kind of a man is more appealing." That's what Miss Dorise C. Bonham, vice president of the sophomore class says on the subject.

In Syracuse Hill vernacular, the caveman "goes big," and the faultlessly polite wooer who gives in to the slightest whim "is out o' luck."

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

ENGLAND AND FRANCE are on the verge of a diplomatic controversy over German reparations. In other than diplomatic language the contentions might be called a squabble. But diplomacy is polite, and what bitterness may be felt is hidden behind fine phrases.

What concerns these former allies is of consequence to the rest of the world. It would be a loss to peace should old friends, who fought side by side in the big war, face each other as enemies.

France's occupation of the Ruhr has delayed a settlement of world affairs. Invasion, of course, was the result of Germany's refusal to pay the price of defeat. German obstinacy and France's desire for revenge are obstacles to the peace which was earned by sacrifice. "Passive resistance" has resulted in sabotage and murder on the one hand, reprisals and imprisonments on the other.

GREAT BRITAIN is trying to bring about a settlement of reparations. To the German note on the subject the British ministry has drafted a reply. France seems to have grown tired of occupation to the extent that she will agree to co-operate with England, provided certain conditions are met. It is this matter that is being threshed out in doplomatic exchanges. The provisions insisted upon are not believed altogether satisfactory to British plans.

Back in April, when France was on the point of entering the Ruhr, Secretary of State Hughes, in a speech, left the way open for France to invite this nation into a reparations conference. France then ignored the Washington government's attitude. Apparently she preferred to make a show of her military power and impress Germany, if not the world. The show has been expensive.

It will not be at all remarkable if the United States is invited to get into the controversy. It may yet be the Hughes plan that ends it.

EDWARD W. BOK, former editor of the Ladies' Home Journal, recently stirred an endless chain of comment by announcing that he will give a prize of $100,000 for the best plan of bringing about and maintaining world peace through the co-operation of the United States.

John T. McCutcheon, cartoonist of the Chicago Tribune, has pictorialized his comment on the Bok offer. His first drawing is an open book in which he has written a law making war illegal and condemning as common criminals nations resorting to it. This remedy had already been suggested. Another picture shows Youth, Wealth, Greedy War Profiteer, Labor and Ruler—all in uniform, all marching to war at $30 per month. This remedy has also been suggested by President Harding. He has prophesied that in the next war that everybody, and all resources, will be drafted and put on a level. We could fancy no stronger assurance than that against future conflict. When it is considered that this is everybody's country the justice of the plan could not be denied.

AMONG other suggestions Mr. McCutcheon quotes an old law, "Thou Shalt Not Kill." And he brings to mind the song the angels sang more than nineteen hundred years ago—"On Earth Peace, Good Will Toward Men." He refers to the Golden Rule, to which the President gave thought recently, as another cure for human conflict.

People generally seem to need the baptism of a new spirit. Their minds require cleansing and tranquilizing. Tranquility would crowd out the hatred that afflicts them. Mr. Bryan urges universal forgiveness. That would bring peace if it didn't in truth bring the millennium. But the world seems unprepared for any of these remedies. We can't fancy France in a state of mind to subscribe to universal forgiveness as a means of settling German reparations.

ALL LIFE is a struggle. Germany felt that when she subscribed to and taught the survival of the fittest and went into war to demonstrate her faith.

Mr. Bryan's universal forgiveness would bring peace and maintain it. So would the Golden Rule if adopted and followed strictly.

But it is because of the constant human struggle that these rules are not followed. The rich struggle for more riches and power and the poor struggle to live. In the turmoil some are necessarily bowled over and trampled upon. In the struggle nobody has time to reveal the finer things that are smothered in the human soul. Its beautiful possibilities are left undeveloped.

Sportsmanship is one of the finest things in life, yet nobody has suggested that sportsmansh'p, strictly observed, would bring peace to the world. Sportsmanship never does an unfair thing to win a race. It is the spirit of the Golden Rule that inspires the true sport.

FRANCE TO PAY U. S. WAR DEBT, POINCARE SAYS

Temporarily Embarrassed but French Intend to Repay All Money Owed America, Premier's Word

BY DAVID E. SMILEY

France never for a single moment has dreamed of repudiating her war debts to the United States.

France has not entered the Ruhr in any spirit of imperialism, but only for the purpose of enforcing the terms of the peace treaty.

France holds that her right to exert such pressure on Germany is not only conferred by the treaty but dates back prior to the armistice when Germany made specific promises of reparation to President Wilson, representing the United States, and to the allies, upon which promises the armistice was granted.

Temporarily Stranded.

The resistance of Germany has placed France temporarily in the position of being unable to acquit herself of her debts to the United States and for the same reason prevents her from renouncing the debts due her from the conquered nations.

France stands ready to evacuate the seized territory when Germany fulfills her promises.

These were the salient points of an authorized interview I had with Raymond Poincare, the French prime minister, in his private cabinet at the Quai d'Orsay. The interview was the result of an invitation to call upon the head of the French government, following immediately upon the notable parliamentary victory of M. Poincare's ministry in securing the chamber's ratification of the Washington naval agreement after 18 months of struggle with a filibustering opposition.

Simple Entrance.

The approach to the prime minister was of the simplest and most democratic character. There were no ranks of soldiers to pass; no guards at the portals of the fine palace which houses the foreign office, but merely a hall porter to take my hat and an usher to announce my arrival. Not even a secret service operative was in sight as I waited a moment in the beautiful Gobelin-tapestried anteroom, which also served as anti-chamber to the famous Clock hall, where the peace conference sat.

M. Poincare was seated at a carved and gilded empire table, which serves as his desk. He rose quickly and himself held open the door with one hand as he pushed forward a chair with the other. No greeting could have been more cordial than his.

Slurs Unwarranted.

During two months stay in Europe I have heard much about this man upon whom the immediate future of continental peace so greatly depends. He was pictured as cold and hard, as so abrupt and incisive as to repel. While it may have been his victory in the chamber which changed him I found no warrant for the description. His manner was business-like but affable.

During the half hour I was with him he talked freely on subjects most vital to his country and ours. There was a complete absence of pose, no hesitation in answering questions and a straightforwardness which is seldom the attribute of politicians in high places. When at the close of the talk I asked his permission to quote him directly he consented instantly.

"Every American hears whispers that France intends to repudiate her debts," was my next remark. "We all know this suggestion has been spread. I encountered it in many forms in England as well as at home."

Burden on France.

"Absurd," replied the premier.

"As a matter of fact, since the signature of peace Germany has persisted in her refusal to execute engagements that resulted, not only from the letter of the treaty, but also from formal promises made by her to the United States as a preamble to the armistice. Thus the actual daily burden of reparations has fallen on France, which is now encumbered with an addition to her budget of nearly a hundred billion francs. These disbursements must be recovered.

"In order to relieve the French from this heavy additional sum, which should have been charged to the account of Germany, the government of France considered them the seizure of a productive security, namely the Ruhr, which was taken against the desired insolvence of the debtor, would have the result of exercising an efficacious pressure that was foreseen and authorized by the treaty.

"Arranged in view of the common victory, our debt represents in a kind of fashion the share of the United States before its effective entrance into the struggle.

"We consider our debt to your country has a glorious origin. France never has for a single moment thought to escape from her obligations contracted during the war. France never has dreamed of repudiating her signature."

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Railway Profitable for Chinese General

The Peking - Mukden railway has ceased to exist as a trunk railway, says B. Lenox Simpson, who has just returned from a tour of investigation in Manchuria. There is no through traffic north of Shanaikwan, with the exception of a daily mixed train. All freight, including grain, which forms a large part of the traffic, has to be trans-shipped at the Great Wall.

This state of affairs is the result of the military fiasco of last year, when Chang Tso-lin was driven back to Mukden after his collision with Wu Pei-fu. Since then General Chang has kept all of the rolling stock which he collected in his retreat. None of it has been allowed to go south of Shanhaikwan. Simpson estimates General Chang's profits from his portion of the railway at a million dollars. Chinese currency, a month, in spite of the fact that 2,000 cars are idle.

Won't Trade Chance to Marry for Stardom in Ziegfeld Outfit

MARY EATON

Miss Mary Eaton, who until recently was premier danseuse in Ziegfeld's "Follies," has rejected a new contract with the producer which would have made her a co-star in a musical comedy. Her reason, she said, was that the contract stipulated that she should not marry during the term of the contract.

EX-TREASURER OF U. S. LAYS 'CARDS ON TABLE' IN BOND FIRM CRASH

Haggard, dejected and "broke," John Burke, once treasurer of the United States and twice governor of North Dakota, walked into District Attorney Banton's office in New York last week to offer the authorities what help he could in the grand jury investigation of the brokerage firm of Kardos and Burke, which failed 18 months ago for more than $2,000,000.

Burke said he was ready to waive immunity and tell the grand jury everything he knew — which was astoundingly little—about the operations of the firm. "I give you my word as a man that the first intimation I have had of what was going on was when the bankruptcy petition was filed," he said. "I think that is your trouble" cut in one of the assistant district attorneys. "I don't think you even knew you were alive in that outfit."

"Upon my word, you are right," responded the man whose name once appeared on millions of currency of the United States. "I feel this thing. It's got me licked—broken. I never thought it possible. What hurts more than anything else is the fact that I, John Burke, the former treasurer of the greatest nation on earth, should have had my name connected with a brokerage house that went to the wall and wiped out the money put up with it by many small investors."

Burke said that he had had practically nothing to do with the routine operations of the firm, leaving all that to Louis M. Kardos, Jr., his partner. He said he had insisted on a clause in the partnership agreement stipulating that the firm would not itself engage in speculation.

"Because of my age and the position I had held," he said, "I felt that there must be no question about the soundness of the policy the firm of Kardos and Burke should pursue since I insisted on the contract I have mentioned. I went to lay all my cards on the table and do everything I can to aid the district attorney. I have lost everything I had in the world, even my insurance policies. That's pretty hard at my age—I'm 64 now."

When some one mentioned that Burke recently had been in ill health, he broke in:

"I can't get sick. I've got to work, work hard now."

WIG MAKERS HARVEST COIN OF RICH MEN

Bald-Headed Club Men Willing to Pay Fabulous Sum for Disguise.

New York's exclusive clubs are full of bald-headed men who wear toupees so realistic that even their closest friends do not know their secret, declared Bruno Leo Schurig, toupee purveyor to John D. Rockefeller, who returned recently from Hamburg. But the little ruse is costing them more and more, for most of the toupee artists of France and Germany were killed in the war.

"Men are willing to pay any price for a toupee that will make them look young," Schurig said. "The only trouble is that such a toupee is a work of art. Every hair must be perfectly matched. And before the task is even begun, a plaster cast of the head must be made. The war killed so many toupee makers that wealthy men have placed a premium on the industry."

$1,000,000 A DAY ADDED CURRENCY

$336,000,000 Is Put Into Circulation by Prosperity in Last 12 Months.

Business prosperity has brought $336,000,000 additional currency into circulation in the last year, the Federal Reserve board said last week. The demand for new currency has been increasing at the rate of $1,000,000 a day.

Larger payrolls and full time employment for labor is one of the chief reasons for the larger currency volume. One-half the increased money in circulation represents growth in the circulation of gold and gold certificates. One-third of the increase is due to additions of federal reserves notes. In the total increase in money only $42,000,000 represents a net addition to federal reserve currency.

Inflow of Gold.

The inflow of gold, which amounted to $227,000,000 in the last 12 months largely accounts for the growth. Two-thirds of that sum was added to circulation and one-third was credited in reserve balances of member banks of the reserve system.

Officials of the board said heavy gold imports enable banks to go through a period of rapidly growing business activity without making use of a larger volume of reserve bank credit, as measured by total earning assets of the reserve banks.

"Increased demands for currency generally follow the growth of bank deposits," the board said, "which reflect increasing business activity and of bank credit.

"The growth of money in circulation, however, generally lags behind the growth in deposits, which begin to increase as soon as the volume of business activity starts upward and is reflected in growing demand for bank accommodation by manufacturers and wholesale merchants whose credit requirements increase with the growth of their operations.

Prices Rise; Demands Increase.

"Increased demands for currency in turn follow advances in retail prices and in payrolls, which generally lag behind expansion of business and wholesale price increases."

Currency of all kinds in circulation includes $756,000,000 in gold; $670,000,000 in silver; $306,000,000 United States notes; $2,228,000,000 federal reserve notes; $22,000,000 federal reserve bank notes, and $734,000,000 national bank notes.

Chlorine Prevents "Flu," Chemists Say

Tests indicating that chlorine is a successful preventative of influenza have been made at the University of Arkansas, Fayetteville, Arkansas, the American Chemical society announced recently. Nine hundred tests were made on 300 students and faculty members who for five minutes daily inhaled air containing a small quantity of chorline. A decrease in the influenza cases from 133 a thousand to 44 a thousand was the result, it was stated.

The investigators suggested that experiments be made on the pos-

Garage Owner Held Up 6 Times

George Baker, Detroit, Royal Oak garage owner, believes himself to be the "most held-up" man in the country.

Baker, who sleeps in the rear of his garage, was aroused at night by a sound at the door. He sprang for his shotgun, but the intruder got his revolver working first. One bullet grazed Baker's face, another passed through his hand.

Baker sent a broadside from the shotgun at the prowler, who escaped in an automobile.

In six holdups in which he has participated unwillingly during the last eight weeks, Baker has shot two of the bandits and captured three.

Senate Career Ended

SENATOR W. P. DILLINGHAM

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Death Summons Sen. Dillingham

U. S. Senator William P. Dillingham of Vermont died July 12.

Senator Dillingham underwent an operation three weeks ago for gall trouble. He rallied well and appeared to be on the way to recovery until recently.

Senator Dillingham was born in December, 1843, and was a son of Paul Dillingham, who was governor of Vermont from 1865 to 1867. He served as state's attorney of Washington county, secretary of civil and military affairs, in both branches of the legislature and as commissioner of state taxes. He was governor of Vermont from 1888 to 1890 and was first elected United States senator in 1900. In 1907 he was chairman of the United States immigration commission.

Important changes in senate committee leadership will result from the death of Senator Dillingham. He was in line to become chairman of the judiciary committee, as he was ranking member to the late Senator Nelson of Minnesota, who was chairman at the time of his death last Spring. Senator Brandegee, Republican, Connecticut, now is in line for that chairmanship.

ACCIDENT BRINGS FRENCH DELICACY

Puffed Potatoes Found as Result in Preparing Patrons Food.

Minimizing the eruption of Mount Etna, passing lightly over the incidental killing of two or three more Germans in the Ruhr and almost entirely disregarding the trials and tribulations of the Lusanne conference a serious-minded Paris morning newspaper recently devoted three-quarters of a column to a weighty discussion as to the date of the discovery of "pommes de terre souffleés," or puffed potatoes.

"Puffed potatoes were not discovered a hundred years ago, but only in 1845," the paper declared when other journals were heralding the hundredth anniversary of the delicacy. "And this is how they were invented:

"Dr. Velpeau, chief surgeon of the Hospital of Pity, used to lunch every day at the Cafe Universe.

"One day the waiter served him his daily beef steak garnished with ordinary fried potatoes instead of the French fried variety to which he was accustomed.

"Dr. Velpeau refused the potatoes. The chef put them back into a pot of boiling grease, preparing to serve them to another client.

"But to his surprise when he took them out they were blown up like balloons.

"For a long time the recipe was unknown except to the chef, Pierre Bonivet, who tempted the palates of his favorite clients with the delicacy. But ever since puffed potatoes have been strong favorites with Parisian gourmands."

PATIENT NUNS EDUCATE TOTS

Rio's Ancient Institution Is Child Home of Many Famous Men.

One of the most curious institutions in Rio de Janeiro is the "Casa dos Expostos," a foundling asylum that receives its small inmates through a revolving door which is so built in a wall that the person operating it from the outside cannot see inside the building nor be seen by persons within.

The purpose of this mysterious door is to enable destitute mothers to place their offspring in safe keeping without revealing their identity.

Most of the foundlings are put within the revolving door at night. With the turning of the door a bell rings, which announces to the attendants that a new guest has arrived.

If a note giving the child's name or other information is pinned to its clothes, it is baptized with that name, but once a baby is placed within the door by a despairing mother, it is never returned, no matter what change in fortune may come to the mother or what claims she may advance to support her repentance.

The inmates of the "Casa dos Expostos" are patiently reared and prepared for life. Many of the children are adopted by childless couples.

Founded in 1738, the institution in the two centuries of its existence has furnished more than 45,000 citizens to the city, some of whom have achieved renown and high position—and their introduction to the world was a revolving door.

DRUGGISTS SEEK DRY RESTRAINER

New Yorker Contends That Stock Is Not Liable to Seizure.

Following the example set recently by physicians who contested government authority to say how much liquor they might prescribe for a patient, Alexander Savitch, a New York druggist, filed suit to restrain Palmer Canfield, N. Y. state prohibition director, from interfering with a drug stock of alcohol kept for other than beverage use.

Savitch, who has a drug store on the East Side, contends that the eighteenth amendment does not give the government the right to interfere with alcohol intended for the manufacture of standard remedies or for the compounding of doctors' prescriptions. He states that he has discharged all obligations to the federal government when he pays his liquors dealers' license fee, $25 annually, and the narcotic dealers' fee of $8 annually. All laws attempting to interfere with supplies of alcohol for other than beverage purposes are unconstitutional, Savitch says.

California Limits Amount.

An entirely new feature of the prohibition question has reached the supreme court from California. It involves the problem of whether states can prohibit druggists from filling physicians' prescriptions which call for the quantity of medicinal liquor allowed by federal law.

While federal courts in New York and Montana have been wrestling with the question of restricting the quantity of liquor a physician may prescribe, the courts of California have sustained an ordinance of Los Angeles, limiting the quantity to eight liquid ounces. That is half the amount which the federal government has made the maximum.

Druggists Appeal Case.

Merlin W. Hixson, a druggist of Los Angeles, has asked the supreme court to review his conviction for violating the ordinance which he contended was enacted prior to adoption of the eighteenth amendment. He declared his position as a druggist was untenable when physicians were permitted to issue prescriptions calling for one pint of intoxicating liquor, and he was restricted by the city ordinance to dispensing one-half the quantity the prescriptions called for.

10-ROOM VILLA IS KINGDOM OF THIS PRINCESS

Yolanda's Husband Rides Ponies, but Always Comes Home at Night.

Princess Yolanda of Savoy, now Countess Calvi di Bergolo, has settled down at her villa in Pinerolo, Italy. She leads a simple life, receiving and paying few visits. She spends most of her time in arranging and making comfortable her little home, in which she takes growing pride, although her 10-roomed residence does not greatly differ from an ordinary middle-class suburban villa.

Her husband still continues his strenuous work as a riding master at the cavalry school, of which he is one of the instructors. He gets up at 5:30 in the morning and at about 6 A. M. is at the school, where he remains until 10 o'clock. He spends the hours between 10 and 2 P. M. at his villa, when he returns to duty until 6 o'clock in the evening.

Pinerolo is a dull and small provincial town, where all the social life turns round the cavalry school. There are practically no theaters and no opera house. In the evening the Princess and Count Calvi receive a few friends, and very often Yolanda, who is a musician, sits down to the piano and plays. At 10 o'clock everyone withdraws and the exciting day of the princess is over.

Proves Marathon Fan

Dr. J. H. Finley

Dr. John H. Finley, noted New York educator, vice chairman of the Near East Relief commission, in an address in Athens, Greece, announced a plan for American cooperation in preserving the original site of the famous Marathon course. Dr. Finley is president of the International Pedestrians' league and recently completed a hike over the full distance from Marathon to Athens.

"STILLS" MAY BURN CHICAGO

Fears "Mule" Plants May Kick Up Blaze as Cow Did Years Ago.

That the city of Chicago may be destroyed a second time by fire is believed to be possible says Arthur B. Farwell, president of the Chicago law and order league. Farwell attributed the possible conflagration to the operation of "moonshine" stills and the "encouragement" given to "moonshiners" and bootleggers by a vote of the city council. Farwell addressed letters on the subject to Mayor William E. Dever and all members of the council.

Warns City Council.

"I am afraid that we are in danger of another Chicago fire," portions of the letter read. "Instead of one fire, started perhaps by the kick of a cow, 25 fires may be started in the explosion of stills in different sections of the city. What the result would be in this eventuality no man can foretell."

Blame for such a disaster is laid at the doors of the city council by Farwell, because of the adverse vote of 30 to 14 on the amendment offered by an alderman to the effect that, pending the outcome of the agitation for the modification of the Volstead act, the resolution adopted by the council "should not be construed to in any way discourage the strict enforcement of all existing laws."

Criticises Aldermen.

"In other words, by that vote," the letter continues, "the city council refuses to stand for the enforcement of the laws of the United States. By taking this position they are encouraging the lawless persons connected with the bootleg business in Chicago.

"Instead of being the 'city fathers' the aldermen who voted against the previously mentioned amendment should be called the 'city destroyers,'" Farwell declared.

Old Painting Is Guarded

Raphael's world-famous painting of "The Transfiguration," hanging in the Vatican galleries, has been found to be suffering from exposure to the air and in future will be protected by glass.

GRAVES OF AMERICAN PIONEERS IN CHINA ARE TO BE RESTORED

The historical committee of the American association has set on foot a movement to restore the graves of American pioneers in China and also to gather data regarding these early apostles of friendship between the United States and China.

The entire American community at Honkong, accompanied by 100 marines from the U. S. S. Helena, took part in service on Memorial day at the three cemeteries in which are the graves of 90 Americans. It was an impressive occasion, marked by the placing of wreaths on the graves and the firing of a salute by the blue jackets.

Prior to the ceremonies the location committee of the American association, assisted by the Canton post of the American Legion, made a preliminary survey of the cemeteries, and a list was taken of all Americans buried therein. A few of the inscriptions were almost undecipherable, while two or three stones had to be raised and turned over, having lain with their faces neglected for many years.

First Burial in 1794.

The first recorded burial was in 1794, at Whampoa cemetery, being that Surgeon Jacob W. Herrick, 24, of the U. S. S. Margaret. Of those buried in this cemetery only two were women, one of whom was Mrs. Lydia Hale Devan, 28, of New York, who was the first lady missionary to Canton. She died in 1845. Another historic grave here is that of Alexander Hale Everett of Boston, Mass., who died nearly 80 years ago at the age of 58. He was the first American minister to China, his official title being "United States commissioner to China," and he was, it is believed, the first American subject to reside on Chinese soil.

Among the 90 names found on the American graves no fewer than 20 are those of children, while many are in remembrance of young men who came from New England in the old clipper ships engaged in the tea trade in the early days of foreign commerce with China.

Missionaries, Tars Equal.

Missionaries and sailors are almost equal in number. The home states of those whose inscriptions can be read are as follows: One each from Carolina, Kentucky, Maine, Maryland, Michigan, Rhode Island, Washington and Wisconsin; two each from Massachusetts and New York, and three from Pennsylvania.

In one of the cemeteries, that near Macao Fort, over which burial ground the British flag flies, there lie side by side the remains of British, American, French, Portuguese and German, one of the stones, over the last resting place of a Vermont man, being reminiscent of a New England churchyard.

In a statement regarding the restoration work which is to be put in hand at these cemeteries, Professor H. C. Brownell of the Canton Christian college, says:

"These men and women came to a different China and met with far different treatment from that which is our lot. Each one laid a stone in the foundations of the present friendly relations between America and China—all were needed to make possible the favored position in which we find ourselves today."

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IMMIGRATION HIT BY CRITIC

Sees Unassimilable Mass Clogging Opportunity's Door in America.

"The melting pot in America, clogged by tens of thousands of unassimilable foreign-born immigrants, has ceased to function, and American cities are becoming veritable alien islands," asserted Congressman John L. Cable of Ohio.

"The greatest invasion of this country ever attempted by foreign-born persons began at 12:01 A. M. July 1 last," said Congressman Cable. Influx of the quota for the new fiscal year, under the restrictive immigration law, began July 1 when fleets flying foreign flags and carrying thousands of immigrants were approaching American ports.

"The Alloys Will Not Fuse."

"Nothing is so important to a nation as the proper selection of the kind of people seeking to make up its population," said Congressman Cable. "We have no room for undesirables. The modern melting pot is ceasing to function. The alloys will not fuse."

"Of the 14,000,000 foreign-born in our country less than half are naturalized. About 3,000,000 cannot speak the American language while an equal number cannot read it. Our large cities are veritable alien islands in the United States. Even the postoffice department advertises its postal savings system in 24 languages. Steamship companies, through the European press are placing advertisements, indicating how our immigration laws may be violated by traveling on their lines to Cuba. These conditions should not exist.

"Congress should enact promptly a national alien registration law under which those here unlawfully should be sent back to the country whence they came. Those unnaturalized, here lawfully, should be given opportunity for an education. Then, if they reject our country and its constitution, let them return to the country of their choice. We have room for but one language and one loyalty—to the United States. The development of our nation is not dependent upon the coming of a large number of foreign-born laborers."

PROHIBITION NOT POLITICAL ISSUE

Palmer Says Enforcement Will Not Figure in Presidential Race.

"No sensible man can believe for a single moment that next year's presidential campaign is going to be determined on the liquor question.

This is the view of the man who, as chief legal adviser of the nation, ruled that beer might be used medicinally—the ruling that caused the further tightening of the Volstead act so that it isn't permissible to get a prescription for a case of stimulating brew.

As a further qualification to talk about issues the speaker, A. Mitchell Palmer, was presidential choice of the Pennsylvania delegation in 1920.

"The major issues," Palmer said, "will be taxation, the tariff and readjustment and re-establishment of our foreign and domestic trade balances.

"No matter who may be our next president; no matter whether he or his administration be Democratic or Republican; no matter which party shall be in power, the law is going to be enforced. There cannot be any grave differences in any government or party regarding the necessity of law enforcement.

"No candidates for the presidency is going to get very far on a wet platform. I don't believe there will be a wet plank in the platform of any important party. The people are more vitally concerned with bigger and more important issues than the liquor question."

Poland to Restore Freedom of Trade

American cotton shippers who have been embarrassed by Polish currency regulations and by the prohibition on furnishing money to pay imports unless the exchange control commission as indispensible, have been given assurances by the minister of finance. He said steps would be taken with the approval of the cabinet for restoring freedom of trade, allowing prompt payment for American goods.

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SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

CHARLES D. HILLES, Republican committeeman from New York, announced last week that he had started an active campaign to block the nomination of Henry Ford for president by either of the major political parties. He directed the distribution of a statement denouncing Ford among the leaders of both parties.

Campaign to purge Wall street brought the bankruptcy of the stock brokerage house of Harvey A. Willis & Co., close on the heels of an injunction restraining the concern from further trading until it had been cleared of charges of fraudulent practices.

Twelve employes, seven of them women, were killed, and 23 were injured in an explosion at the plant of the Western Cartridge Co. in East Alton, Ill., last week.

Persons living in or near East Liverpool, O., were victimized out of approximately $170,000 in the alleged stock scheme of Dr. Frederick A. Cook and 25 other Texas oil promoters, information in the possession of the government shows.

President Harding has bound himself by an oath never to mistreat either a dog or a horse. The obligation was part of an oath taken in Alaska when he became member of the Arctic Brotherhood.

Motor cars and trucks registered in the United States July 1 totaled 13,048,128, a survey just completed by Automotive industries shows. This was a gain of nearly 2,500,000 over the July 1, 1922, total, an increase of about 23 per cent.

Lieutenant Russell L. Maughan, who was halted in Missouri in his attempted dawn-to-dusk flight from New York to San Francisco, declares he will make another attempt.

Colonel W. B. Causey of Suffolk, Va., for the last four years technical adviser to Austria, has left for America. He turned over the administration of the railroads to an Englishman selected by the League of Nations.

Approximately $2,225,000 was spent in the last year by the Elks in charitable work alone, said the report of the committee on social and community welfare at the convention of the grand lodge in Atlanta, Ga., last week.

THREE Montana banks closed last week were connected with the promoters of the Dempsey-Gibbons fight at Shelby, Mont., who lost money because of the small crowd, although denials have been made that these losses caused the banks to be closed. A Shelby bank, one in Great Falls and another in Joplin which was affiliated with the Great Falls institution all closed.

Southampton police served summonses on 22 members of the crew of the American steamship Leviathan, directing them to appear in a British court to answer charges of deserting British ships in New York. Nearly all were released.

Albert Chevalier, noted comedian and stage writer, died in London on July 11. He was 62 years old and had been on the stage since he was 8.

Revolutionists attacked Ascuncion, capital of Paraguay, recently, but were put to flight by government troops.

Five persons were killed instantly and two were injured seriously near Terre Haute, Ind., when a motor car which had stalled on the track of the Big Four railroad was struck by a passenger train.

Site of Schoenbrun, the first settlement in the Northwest territory, 1 1-2 miles southeast of New Philadelphia, O., has been determined by Willam G. Mills, Columbus, director of the Ohio Archaeological association, after three days' exploration.

Work of unionizing the 100,000 or more steel workers in the Cleveland district will begin with the arrival of William Hannon of Chicago, secretary-treasurer of the executive council of national and international leagues in the industry.

The Ohio Bar association has gone on record as opposed to the non-partisan method of both nominating and electing candidates to judicial offices.

Four homes in Pittston, Pa., one of them that of Alexander Campbell, leader of the insurgent element of the United Mine Workers of America in the Pittson district, were dynamited within a period of 15 minutes on July 13.

Two were killed and several injured when a tornado struck Granite, Okla., last week. Considerable property loss was reported.

PRESIDENT HARDING will make the trip from San Diego, Calif., to New York via the Panama canal and Porto Rico on the transport Henderson instead of on the shipping board steamers President Harrison and American Legion. The President is now in Alaska and the schedule provides for the arrival of his party at New York Aug. 27.

The body of Lieutenant Louis J. Roth, victim of the balloon disaster in Lake Erie, was buried in Cedar Rapids, Iowa. The balloon fell in the lake during a storm. The body of the other member of the crew had not been recovered.

Speaking before a state-wide gathering of the Ku Klux Klan at Buckeye Lake, O., I. P. Stevenson, an organizer of Ohio, critized several rulings of the supreme court and declared the constitution should be rewritten before it could be understood even by members of the supreme court.

Anthracite miners and operators, who have been holding a preliminary discussion of the men's demands for a new wage agreement to become effective Sept. 1, have adjourned until July 23, when the conference will meet again.

A new exhibition building for display of trade shows and farm products—the finest in America—is to be established in Chicago for the benefit of the industries in that vicinity.

It is semi-officially announced that Russia has agreed to indemnify Japan for the Nikolaievsk massacre. At the same time Russia will not force Japan to recognize her claims of treaty violations by the army of Japan during its Siberian occupation.

The last official party of Americans has left Coblenz, former headquarters of the American army of occupation. The party consists of three army officers.

Three days of storm and flood wrought damage to the city and harbor of Montevideo, Uruguay, estimated at $1,000,000. At least five lives were lost by drowning.

Mrs. C. V. Stein, wife of a former United States army officer, was arrested in Shanghai, China, charged with being implicated in a plot for the extensive illegal sale of arms and ammunition

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RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

AMONG THE INDIANS— Are Still Redskins

Recently Rural Welfare editor was auto riding in western New York. This is an interesting country. Grapes, fruit and Indians.

Yes, there is an Indian reservation there, with the Red Man still wild and free to do as he pleases if he behaves himself.

White man has built a fairly good road through this Indian land of several thousand acres. The Indians own the land but pay no taxes on it. It is theirs in fee simple.

They have homes like white folks. This reservation is in one of the most improved farming sections of this nation. All around are fine homes and well kept farms. The contrast makes a bad showing for the redskins.

They have no vote. They take no part in anything outside of their own province. They do some makeshift farming and have some sort of schools. These they manage in their own way.

Sunday is the same to them as any other day. They still have the Indian weakness for fire-water or booze. Some of them show the effects of this curse. The women might look a lot more tidy than many of them do.

If they get boisterous and fight, the civil authorities of the county make them behave and arrest them if necessary. These Indians have some big picnics and dances or powwows to which white men like to come and have a gay time.

There is not much inter-marrying with the white folks. They seem to have but little ambition to work their way up to pale-face levels and the whites have no desire to go down to redskin standards.

As we looked at these people and thought of the old days when the red man was lord and king of America, we could not but conclude that the coming of the white man was a blessing after all to the Indian.

Whatever portion of Christian religion these people have was given to them by the whites. They are more or less indifferent today about church matters.

Tilling the soil is an uplifting and noble business. This calling the Indian naturally neglects. To fish and hunt and let the squaw do the work was the only ambition of the male Indians. This purpose in life does not exalt a race or enlighten it.

The race that learns to plow and farm the earth will well nigh master it and rule those who do not. There is no higher, nobler purpose in life than sowing and reaping. The decline and decay of the Indian is proof of this.

GOOD ALFALFA HAY— Should Be Cured Right

Going across the country we see many fields of alfalfa hay. This crop is increasing. One lady writes that she has been helping to make this kind of hay and putting it in the mow in very hot weather. We are voting for this lady as often as the law will allow us to do it.

She is worth ten tons of lady cigaret smokers and tango trotters. We have seen a number of women in the hay field. This one lady says that almost as soon as you get one crop of alfalfa in the barn another crop is ready. She is right. This is a profit crop.

Alfalfa hay should be well cured. Here is what a professor says about how to cure it:

"There is a secret about curing alfalfa hay, known to good hay-makers. They allow the plants thoroughly to wilt in the swath when cut and then rake them into windrows with the butts of the stems outside as much as possible. The drying process is then allowed to go on for a few hours, after which the hay is cocked in small stooks and left until completely cured. By handling it in this way the leaves are kept moist, alive and evaporating water by their natural growth processes, just as they did when the plants stood upright. In that way they gradually dry out and cure the hay. The leaves stick to the stalks and the hay is cured without the sun's bleaching it. Stooks cocked up while the crop is green settle into compact form, and hence, shed the water well, even during a rain. Stooks of alfalfa hay cured in that way grow to look brown and sear, but when opened they show almost as green as fresh alfalfa inside and form a most palatable hay."

HAVE YOU IDLE LAND— Is It a Failure?

Bet you a red apple against a doughnut that you do not know how much idle land you actually have on your farm, and how much less your annual income is because of this loafing land.

You pay taxes on this unproductive part of your farm. It is not working for its keep. It is your fault. You are its landlord and keeper.

You sell the cow that does not pay for her keep, or kill or sell the hen that does not lay and pay her way on your farm. You get rid of the scrub sire. You refuse to use poor seed that will return no profit. But you let your acres loaf, cost you expense and taxes and get no profit from them. Honest Injun, are you a business farmer?

Make every acre pay. Of course you may be satisfied and are fully sure that you know your business. The contented man is usually the one who is in danger and needs reform and an awakening. This probably means you and your neighbor. Self-satisfied vanity and egotism are a big tax on many farmers. Very few of us know it all.

HOT WEATHER DANGER— Blessings of Pure Water.

"A spoonful of information seen by the eye is worth more than a scoop-shovelful of facts shoveled into the ear."

This is what a college professor said in suport of the old theory that "seeing is believing." Dog days are here. Sickness and ills may come. Here is some god advice from the Pennsylvania Farmer:

"Farm families living in homes provided with a pure water supply and a safe sewage system can approach the dangerous season — the hot weather months—with feelings of greater security than can those who have made no provision for pure water and the disposal of home wastes. There is only one way to insure against dysentery, typhoid fever, etc., and that is to be sure of your water and food. The greatest source of contamination is the old-fashioned outhouse and cess pool. These relics of past ages are still too plentiful in the country and countless thousands of lives are sacrificed every year because of them. Some sand, stone and cement, together with some work and ingenuity, will produce a modern septic tank system which will eliminate danger from this source. Plans may be had from your experiment station, from the department of agriculture at Washington, or from the cement manufacturing companies, all free of charge, so that there is no excuse for not finding out how to safeguard the family's health as far as the Summer and Fall diseases are concerned.

FITTING WORK HORSES— Give Them Fair Chance

Home grown horsepower will always come handy on the farm. Take care of the horse; do not let him grow less in number. He has always been the friend of man, in peace and in war.

How to breed the colt. How to make the young horse gentle and safe. How to fit them for hard work. How to keep their collar from making the shoulder sore. How to keep the horse healthy. All these questions are of importance and require a good head on a farmer to do it right.

All a horse gets out of life and hard work is his board. He seldom, if ever, gets pie, cake or ice cream or other trimmings of life that we human beings pay any old price to get. Take good care of him.

Here is what a trained horseman says. Read and heed:

"Apart from using consideration for the first few days, there should be no necessity for fitting horses for Spring work. Care in the beginning of the work season will accustom their shoulders to the collars, and prevent their becoming exhausted or overdone. Horses should be so kept that they are fit for work at all times. It is poor economy to deny them proper shelter and feed during the Winter.

"Young horses should be broken to work in the Summer, Fall or Winter because they are used regularly in the field. They should be broken by hitching them to a wagon five or six times. Hitching, unhitching, starting, stopping, turning and backing are better ways to train young horses than driving them on the road for long distances.

Good corn, oats and timothy hay, sprinkled with black-strap molasses are a first-class ration for work horses. The harness should fit, and the collar be close to the side of the neck, but with some space at the bottom." The most comfortable breeching is the kind that crosses the hips just above the tail-head. This kind is quickly and easily handled.

Few men know that it is as easy to drive eight horses abreast on two discs coupled together as it is to drive four horses; and as easy to drive eight horses, four ahead of four, on a three-bottom plow as it is to drive six horses, two ahead of four, on a two-bottom plow.

AT TEACHERS' MEET— Big Debate On Tax Issue

Rural Welfare editor accepted invitation to take part in a debate on taxation at the Ohio State Teachers' association at Cedar Point, on Lake Erie.

A big crowd was there. Book agents and furniture dealers were on hand to make good fellows of themselves.

The country school teacher and the big city school superintendent were there and thawed out.

Ohio has a big tax tangle. The tax dodgers seem to outnumber the tax payers. The tax spenders are hungry. Those on the pay roll are looking scared for fear they will have salaries reduced.

They are like the country boy on the Fourth of July with only a few cents in his pocket. He wants to see his girl. He is afraid if he does that he will have to treat her to candy, corn or peanuts. It is an awful fix to be in. We have gone through it.

In many places in Ohio the salary of teachers has been cut or the number of teachers in a school made less because the tax money is not holding out to pay for the joy ride we have had.

Four persons were to debate the merits and demerits of the uniform rule in taxation. It is agreed that either the uniform rule must ben enforced or have the curse of classification of property and the constitution amended.

We argued for the enforcement of the law as it now is written. We opposed any plan that would put a high tax rate on property that could not hide and a low tax rate on the gilt edge securities of the rich.

We called attention to one case in the capital city of Ohio where one building on a corner of two leading streets, brought in a rental of $35,000 in one year, but was on the tax records as being worth only $10,000, when in fact, if measured by a six per cent income it ought to be taxed at $500,000 instead of $10,000.

We met many old friends, at this convention. We used to be in the teaching business. Many new faces are now seen since 20 years ago. One by one the gems of life's circle drop away.

Forty thousand teachers in the Buckeye state. Grand army they are. Over one million boys and girls march in and out of the schoolroom door daily when school year is on. More women today than men in the schoolroom as teachers. Thirty and 20 years ago it was different, especially in the rural schools.

CO-OPERATION WORKS— For Meat Packers.

Of course co-operation is a good thing. It brings in a million tons of profit for the meat packers and a thousand miles of money for the oil and iron trusts.

All wide-awake farmers have read about the meat packers of Chicago consolidating. The big packers are combining. After a while there will be only one big meat trust. There used to be several.

Since the combination and co-operation took place the price of hogs and cattle and sheep have gone down and pork and beef and mutton have gone up.

Some day our government officials will announce that they will investigate. We hope they will not. If they do the trust will get mad as the dickens and soak us worse than ever.

In many ways our courts and justice have broken down and the big fellows play the game their own way. On with the dance. Thanksgiving will soon be here. We can then return thanks that the big co-operators did not get all we have.

AUTO HEADLIGHTS— May Mean Danger at Night

How will we cure the danger of the glare of the blinding headlight at night? Our public roads should be made safe for all. They can not be safe if fools will not obey the law and think of the safety of the other fellow who may have his wife and family in his auto.

Many accidents and near accidents come from failure to dim auto lights. One driver neglects this duty. The other driver gets angry and refuses to dim his glare. Then crash and smash often tell the story.

Here is a bit of news we pluck from the passing show:

"Law and much law in reference to legal headlights on autos. Laws and many laws require drivers to dim lights.

"It is amazing how these laws are violated. The selfishness and cussedness in man are astounding. The headlight glare is blindness to the auto driver it hits in the eye.

"Will we be forced to have night police on our roads to arrest and punish the driver who fails to dim his lights. It is a well-known fact that the law to regulate headlight shades is a farce and put through for selfish purposes by the few who cooked it up.

"Enforce headlight dimming and lessen accidents."

SHEEP AND WOOL BOOST— A Free Scholarship

Sheep, wool and mutton are going up. Mr. Farmer, you had better get in the game. The world must wear clothes. It is the law. If you parade without clothes you will go to jail or crazy house.

The sheep is an all-around friend. It furnishes human beings with both food and clothes. It is easily kept. Give it pasture and it will work its way through the world.

The wool pools are beginning to get a fair price for wool. If you have wool to sell you will make wages finding the right market. In union there is strength and more profit.

At Pennsylvania State college a free scholarship has been established to help the sheep and wool growing game. Here is what we read in the Breeder's Gazette:

"A special scholarship is to be established at the Pennsylvania State college with a $5,000 fund provided by the Pennsylvania State More-Sheep-More-Wool association. It is to be known as the "Arthur C. Bigelow Memorial Scholarship," in honor of the late organizer of the association, a former prominent textile manufacturer of Philadelphia. Interest from the fund will be awarded each year to a student in the animal husbandry course who is specializing in sheep studies, and who is deserving of the award by reason of his scholastic standing.

SILO IS A FRIEND— Do You Know Value?

In the land of silos farmers prosper. In the first place the silo is proof that the farmer who owns it is a business man.

In the second place, the silo is a money maker if it has the right management. It pays a good dividend on every dollar it costs.

Here is a bit of news which shows that the silo will make a profit on farm lands where some farmers with better land and no silo will go to the poorhouse.

Read this story, and if you have no silo find out how much the cost of one would be to you if you have need of one for dairy cows, etc.

Here is the story:

"Putnam county farmers are leaders in many things, but in the number of silos in the county they are far behind other more backward counties. There are good bulletins that tell about the use of the silo, cost, kind to build, etc., which may be had for the asking. The use of the silo is far beyond the experimental stage. The most prosperous communities are where silos are most numerous. This is true in Putnam county as elsewhere. Soybeans are coming in rapidly in Putnam county. Soybeans and corn in the silo make an ideal feed. They save the price of cottonseed and oil meal. Ohio ranks fourth in the Union with nearly 40,000 silos. Wisconsin, New York and Michigan lead in the order named."

JUDGE LECTURES PARENTS— Will This Fit You and Me?

Do fathers and mothers need to have advice just as much as the children need it? Can we take advice as well as the kids have to take it? Here is what a judge had to say to parents after he had heard a case in court in which youngsters had to be punished:

"Sit down with them by the fireside, parents. Talk of our country and instill into them he principles of our grandfathers. Teach them that today life is not all enjoyment and that boys and girls to amount to something must do else than be of the pleasure seeking variety.

"You can't get a boy to work on a farm if you want him to. You can't get him to enter any useful occupation. All he wants to do is to go off to Detroit or Akron where he may inflate rubber in the day time and at night ride around in limousines and worry his mother to death with silly notions.

"And girls, you can't get them to learn to wash and bake and cook and sew. Oh, no. Too hard. But it is not too hard to stay up half the night riding around with some fellow in his inflated rubber buzz wagon," the judge said.

He urged parents to go back to principles of the olden times and placed the blame of modern conditions among the young people upon the parents.

THE WELLAND CANAL— Means Cheaper Rates

In June we saw the old Welland canal. We also saw the new Welland canal. We also saw the Great Lakes-St. Lawrence canal that is being made.

The old canal is out of use. The newer canal takes his boats around Niagara Falls from Lake Erie to Lake Ontario.

The big ditch now being dug will permit ocean steamers to come into our great lakes ports, nearly 2,000 miles inland. The big ditch will give boats at least 30 feet of water to sail in.

All three of these canals will be in Canada. The ocean canal has been some seven years in the course of construction. It will be four years or more yet before it is finished. It is a gigantic undertaking.

Waterways seem to be the best hope of the people to lower freight rates which are ruination to western farmers. No relief is in sight by any official act or legislation. The railroad lobby is too strong at Washington and can prevent lower rates.

Rather odd that our lawmakers at Washington will make laws to make some folks prosperous and then let other lines of business get along as best they can. Congress agreed that the railroads should have rates high enough to make nearly six per cent profit. Why not let the farmer ride on this wagon? Do it now.

THE AUTO PUZZLE— Will Force Wider Roads

Who will pay for wider roads? Looks like we will have to make roads wider. The autos are increasing in numbers at a tremendous rate.

In many places the autos are a procession and a parade. The roads are narrow. If once off the pavement it is hard to get back to it.

Should those autos, trucks and busses pay a bigger share of the cost of wider roads? The farmer or property owner can well get along with what roads we now have. As a rule the motor vehicles do not pay over 15 per cent of the cost of the road and they use it 85 per cent of the travel.

Here is a bit of road and auto news:

"Henry Ford is turning out 7,000 autos per day. Other big factories are busy day and night, making more autos.

"In many places roads and streets are clogged with automobiles and trucks. Towns and cities have not enough room to park these machines.

"On many roads there is already a procession or parade of motor vehicles, coming and going. The road is narrow. What's the answer?

"In less than five years the cry will go up for wider pavements. Then roads will cost more. Who will pay for them? Will farm folks have to set road fences back to the line where the fence belongs by law?

Canada may be wise in making right-of-way 80 and 100 feet wide for improved highways. Autos will be sold on monthly payment plan so that all may have a ride. What then? More road width is the answer. Get ready for the big day."

THIS ENGLISH CITY— Has Highest Tax in World

Why kick and complain about taxes in America? Maybe we have just commenced to tax. In other countries taxes are more oppressive than taxes in the United States.

The more indifferent people are about elections the higher goes the tax rate. The more they stay away from the poles on primary election day the more they have to pay tax.

Here is a story which comes from London, England, about the high taxes in Manchester. It will be interesting, both as to the rate and as to the manner in which tax collections are calculated on rental values instead of on sale values.

Here is the story:

"The debt of the city of Manchester is the largest municipal debt in the British empire. The debt at the present time is estimated at 30,000,000 pounds sterling and the assets of the city at 46,000,000 pounds sterling.

To raise the necessary funds for municipal expenses and interest on the debts the city council recently passed a bill providing for a rate of 12 shillings to the pound of 60 per cent for taxes for the coming year.

"The assessable value in English cities, however, is not based on the value of the property but on the annual rental value. In the case of the city of Manchester its assessable value is higher than any city in Great Britain, which means that the inhabitants of Manchester are paying more taxes than any other people in the British empire and therefore probably more than any other people in the world.

SCHOOL BOOK PRICES— Here's Story for You.

The Province of Ontario, Canada, gets school books at excursion rates. We have before us a set of school books, good paper, cloth bound, good print used in the public schools of Ontario.

The prices paid by parents are as follows:

Primer, 4 cents; First Reader, 6 cents; Second Reader, 9 cents; Third Reader, 14 cents; Fourth Reader, 16 cents; Arithmetic, 10 cents; History of Canada, 25 cents; History of England, 25 cents; large Art Book, in colors, 40 cents.

We do not have a book of geography or grammar before us. As a matter of fact these two books would be listed at the same low price as the others.

The dealer who sells these books buys them at 20 per cent off the above prices. Roads are built cheaper in Canada, also, than roads are built in Ohio.

SEE YOUR BANKER— He Will Do You Good

Do you know your banker? How well do you know him? Does he know you? Do you know that most country bankers are taking an interest in better agriculture and trying to help the farmer solve farm problems?

Some bankers are even providing a room and meeting place for farmers to get together when they come to town. Do your home bankers know more about the sickness of your soil in your fields than you know?

Here is a bit of news from the bulletin of a county agent:

"The county agent has hung a soil tester in the various banks of the county showing how sour and sweet soil act when tested. Ask your banker to explain this to you the next time you go to see him. Some large posters showing the results of using pure-bred sires are also on display in most of the banks. Look both these over. Come to the farm bureau office for further information on both subjects."

Dr. Burton Chosen Head of Chicago U

Ernest Dewitt Burton, for 30 years connected with the University of Chicago, was elected president at a meeting of the board of trustees. Since the retirement of former President Harry Pratt Judson, Dr. Burton has been acting president. He is head of the department of New Testament and Early Christian Literature.

NEW AND BETTER DAY IN ERA OF MOTION PICTURES IS HERE

BY GENE STRATTON-PORTER

NO form of amusement ever has been devised which has reached such increasingly large numbers of people as the photodrama.

At a time when theatrical performances, opera and grand opera were ranging in price from one and a half to ten dollars a seat, there came before the American public a form of amusement in which the day laborer might indulge for a price which meant the same to him as the three-dollar theater ticket meant to his millionaire employer.

Skipping the time which had provided no entertainment other than the back seat of a church or a band concert at an often inaccessible park, there suddenly came close to the doors of the common daily workers of our country a form of beautiful entertainment.

First for a nickel, then for a dime our people might take their children and go to an entertainment at which in beautiful pictorial form they might see the wonders of the world, not metaphorically, but literally — the Laplander herding his reindeer, Kimberly mines turning out diamonds, the curing of Darjeeling tea. They might become familiar with airships, submarines and Zeppelins, without ever having been within a thousand miles of any of them.

They might see beautiful men and women portraying the characters of books they had read, working out interesting life histories of the present or reproducing the past.

An Indescribable Effect.

I am accustomed to doing scientific natural history work, to probing deep, to cutting up, magnifying, learning why the moth takes no food, how the caterpillar knows the right leaf upon which to lay its eggs so that its emerging young shall have food, to describing the last faint color of the feathers of a butterfly or the scales of a fish; but I have no words in which to describe the effect on the minds of the people working all day in the fields, at the forge, in mines, in the kitchen, at the wash tub, doing the work which feeds and clothes us and provides our comforts, when they laid down their heavy tasks, frequently distasteful, and sat resting while they watched the panorama of the world unroll before them.

They could come no closer to telling what the silver screen has meant to them than I can, I who am supposed to have some faculty with words. The effect on their consciousness has been registered by the necessity for the erection of picture house after picture house, until small and remote villages each have several. In rapid strides the industry girded the world.

Pictures began with the wonder of watching a train move; a cowby herd cattle, an automobile circle a mountain. Rapidly the art advanced until today we are seeing pictures which truly put across psychology. One may read his mind, until one knows what he is going to do next, before he had made a movement.

When producers began to realize the magnitude of the new art, greed crept in, and in an effort to draw even larger audiences, the old process of going to extremes gradually made its way, until there began to appear in pictures, extremes in dress and extremes in portrayal of character which constituted an abuse of good taste that the public refused longer to tolerate.

A Horrible Picture.

There is one picture in existence that must be horrible.

In Japan it is supposed to be a sign of weakness for people to betray their affections in public. In the seclusion of his home a Japanese man kisses his wife and pets his children, but when he appears in public with his family, he is walking straight ahead, looking neither to the right nor to the left, while his wife follows in his footsteps, if she be a proper lady, intently viewing her toes.

Hence, when American pictures began to be sent to Japan, the suggestive dressing and scenes of passionate abandon were impossible for their audiences. So one distributor secretely reproduced all these scenes from all the American films which came to him, pieced them together and made one long picture of them, which he dares show only in private.

If that picture could be seen in all its horrors by the producers, directors and actors of this country, it would obviate all further necessity for an effort to explain the revolt of the past year against the makers of pictures containing such flagrant abuses of good taste.

These pictures were the result of wonderful box-office returns, which made producers believe that they were the kind of picture the public demanded.

Then certain pictures began to be record-breakers, to stand outside all past experiences in popularity. They were "The Miracle Man," "The Four Horsemen," "The Old Nest," "Over the Hill," "The Silent Call," and "Grandma's Boy," the last two of the list being such record-breakers that they forced home the great and shining truth that the picture which the great mass of our people demands is a plain, simple presentment of life and character, absolutely devoid of any salacious touch, stripped of suggestiveness, and in such settings as those to which we are daily accustomed.

Settled Forever.

They settle forever the distressing question: "What kind of picture do the people want?"

It has taken lost fortunes, censorship in all its distressing ramifications, and a general housecleaning with Mr. Hays manning the broom, to get the answer to this question; but now I fervently thank God we have it loud and plain: We want clean pictures!

Those listed above are some of the pioneers in this direction. All the past year strenuous efforts were made by sane, right-minded producers to line up, and the results are wonderful. Big, beautifully conceived and executed pictures, improved in many mechanical ways, have been coming out, and a long list of such wonderful and uplifting pictures as the world has not previously dreamed of, are in the making.

I know of no single producer who has not rallied to the standard carried by Will Hays. Producers, directors, actors, the entire industry has fallen into line, begging to be shown the way.

If there are any more sins against good taste, any more pictures having a demoralizing influence they will be accidental. The light of "The Silent Call," and "Grandma's Boy," has been a high-flaming white light pointing toward a straight and narrow way, plainly designated by Mr. Hays. The producer who does not see the light and seek the way is going to have a very bad time indeed.

Personally, I do not think he exists. I think every man and woman in the business in their secret hearts are delighted to work for big ideals, to make uplifting, heartening, helpful pictures, to do in a picture what I always have tried to do in a book; be sane, be clean, be true to nature and the best in human nature.

A Long Wait.

This state of affairs delights me. I have waited for it for fifteen years, repeatedly refusing my books to almost every producer in the business, turning down fortunes in money offers, because I would not allow the books I had taught people to believe in and to love and to live by, to be made into such pictures as I saw being made from the books of other writers—books so distorted, so vulgarized in the process of being made into pictures, that their authors wept bitter tears of disillusionment and disgust. Ask Gertrude Atherton, Kathleen Norris or Mary Roberts Rinehart.

To save myself similar heartache and humiliation, since one disappointing first experience, I have steadily refused to allow any books of mine to appear on the screen. It has been hard work, because I love beautiful pictures; all my life I have been with nature making pictures. It was heartbreaking to stay out; now, my time has come.

Now, my day is here. Now I may make the kind of picture I always have wanted to make, and oh, how I wish I could use all the beautiful men and women and children eager and anxious to help. For so soon as I announced that I would organize a company and produce Michael O'Halloran as a first picture, the rush began.

The Lord had a director all ready for me; a real live he-man who was just itching for a chance to make a clean human picture and gloried in the job. And there was a legal man ready to cast in his fortunes, and a discerning assistant director, and a big, enthusiastic camera man, and another not so big but equally enthusiastic and when it came to actors, such fine ones, such capable ones—at this minute I see a vision of a big man sitting in my library with real, salty tears in his eyes, saying:

"How wonderful it will be to portray the best in life!"

The Happy Ending.

Producers, directors and actors unite in railing at the public for the almost universal demand for plays having a happy ending; but I am not so sure that the public is not well within its rights.

There is scarcely an adult human being who faces the silver screen who has not his problems, often exceeding bitter ones; now if the price he pays for diversion makes him see light, breeds hope for his own future, he feels that he has a fair return for his money, and high interest in hope.

If his hour of entertainment ends in the feeling that there is sure to befall him the same sorrow he has seen the picture he has witnessed mete out to others, his problem only becomes more difficult, he thinks his money and time wasted, because the uplift and hope for which he longed has failed him.

In another way, which I hope to see mended speedily, the screen has failed a large part of its audience.

When the man who has worked all day in office, shop or factory and his wife who has been a busy housewife, go for recreation to see whatever picture is being shown, too often they see living upon the screen men and women whose work and social position very closely parallel their own. But on the screen working people are portrayed living in beautiful houses, finely furnished, they are fashionably dressed and riding in automobiles, enjoying a degree of luxury far above the day laborer of the audience, and he justly feels that somewhere, somehow, he has lost out in Life's deal and is not getting his deserts and rebellious thoughts begin to fill his mind.

There is no one to whisper to him that what he is seeing is not a fair presentation of the life of his fellow workers, but the best-dressed sets the property man can provide to make the picture good-looking.

There is no one to whisper to the man in the audience that the house he is coveting is a patched-up shell having no front, the costumes worn so effectively are rented from a costuming company, or that he would recoil in horror from doing himself or seeing his wife or daughter perform many of the tasks imposed upon the actors. Elaborate settings, costumes and unfair portrayal of the daily life of working people have done much in this country toward breeding unrest and Bolshevism.

This is one of the mistakes that long has been made in pictures, that I shall do all in my power to correct, and the class of pictures that are going big today shows that thoughtful producers have taken heed to this very point, and carefully dressed their sets to correspond with the real life the picture portrays.

The Public Verdict.

Theorists may talk, social workers may rave, ministers may preach and all of it may have seemingly small effect; but when that thing in our land, which I can no better denominate than "public opinion" puts its weighty and mighty foot flat upon any project, that project is smashed.

It is sat upon as was Dewey's transfer of property given him by the nation to his wife, Grant's third term for presidency or Woodrow Wilson's personal ambition for world power.

Today the general public has smashed down on extremes in picture settings, in dress, in passionate portrayal; and these things are dead. At the peril of his picture will any producer try to resurrect them.

So this ushers in a new day for pictures. At last the public may have what cultured, ambitious, far-seeing folk long have hoped for, sane, clean, educative and superbly beautiful pictures. The salacious, the nasty, the suggestive, the untrue must stay out.

In appropriate setting we are now going to have all of truth to beauty, to art and to life that it is fair and possible to make into a picture which is to be viewed at the same time by the seasoned adult and the young people of our land.

I know that a desperate effort is being made in the greatest stronghold of moving-pictures in all the world, to do better, finer, stronger, more beautiful work than ever before has been done. This being the case it is now up to every man and woman of our land to forget the past of moving-pictures.

There is such a little bit of that past, it should not require great effort. Art has traditions old as time, the stage several thousand years, the novel several centuries, moving-pictures about twenty years.

Please, you highly critical people, have patience! Give this beautiful form of entertainment time for a little more background before you condemn it.

A new day has dawned for pictures, the next twelve months will abundantly prove it.

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MADE GREAT BY A FRIEND

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 22 Is "John the Apostle"—Luke 9: 49-56; John 19:25-27; 1 John 4:7, 8.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

FOR weeks past I have been in and about John's country — the region of the "Seven Churches of Asia," and the Island of Patmos itself, where he wrote the Book of the Revelation. Today it is all such unholy land that it suggests, by contrast, the great apostle of love. The place recalls the person; amidst the most desolate ruins caused by the latest carnival of hate I have found my mind turning to the leaders of the early Church who labored and lived here.

In all the widespread territory of the ministry of Paul and John in Asia Minor there remain today practically no Christians. Yesterday, as I strolled about burnt Smyrna, the city of ancient martyrs, beloved of of St. John, the consciousness surged afresh, as a flood, that in all that great city, which a year ago held a quarter of a million nominal Christians, there is not one left today. In old Philadelphia I made a careful inquiry: not a single Christian remains—only the ruined city which they left behind them as a reminder of hate and bitterness and vengeance. Ephesus, so rich in memories of St. Paul and St. John, is today without so much as one Christian to continue the remarkable excavations of the great Basilica of St. John, built by the Emperor Justinian.

For the first time since the apostles planted the Gospel in Asia Minor, there are no Christians left to carry aloft the Name and the Cross. Probably Christendom does not fully realize what has happened in this rich region of Bible lands. Certainly the West has never comprehended the bitterness of the animosity between the Greek and Latin churches out here; and between both of these and Islam. To our tolerant lands it is incredible that conditions should have been created wherein it is simply impossible for Christians and Moslems to live together.

A fair man can hold no brief for either side; one has been as bad as the other; both have indulged in atrocities of every sort. The land lies waste today because the Christians have pillaged and burned and destroyed; old Philadelphia, for instance, has been made a completer ruin than even Smyrna. The very gravestones in the Moslem cemetery have been broken and overturned in an excess of animosity. It seems as if Asia Minor was without real Christianity for some time before it was without Christians. Now, as a result, the Turks have decreed that all who bear the name of Christian must leave Asia Minor. Turkey is today for the Turks, a land, outside of Constantinople, exclusively Moslem.

Bible Truth for Bible Lands.

Is it any wonder that, as I traveled to and fro over this historic soil, now blasted by the bitterness of bigotry, the figure of the Apostle John should rise luminous? All these crimes against civilization that have been committed by people bearing the Name he honored are the direct antithesis of everything he taught. The churches that have succeeded to the ones he loved, and to which he wrote solicitous letters in his Revelation, need nothing more than a reinfusion of his Gospel and of his spirit. Western Christianity is confronted, in the glare of the recent cataclysm in Asia Minor, by the necessity for vitalizing and purifying the Eastern churches. Today, despite all their proud boasts of direct apostolic succession, they have got no further than the vengeful spirit of the young John, who would have called down fire from heaven upon an unhospitable Samaritan village. The dry rot of ecclesiasticism shows itself in the absence of the Christian spirit of tolerance, patience and love.

When in occupation of Ephesus the Greeks made much of their quest for the body of St. John; obviously, it is a far more important matter to find the spirit of St. John. Does it not seem rather incumbent upon the more enlightened churches of the West, in loyalty to the disciple whom Jesus loved, to take up anew his work in the land that he loved, and to carry the Gospel of sweetness and love and salvation to the servants and victims of hate who are now in possession? At first glance, this may seem the very task the Crusaders attempted; until one learns, on the spot, what lustful, looting, despoiling, grave-robbing, quarreling marauders the crusaders really were. Their emprise was the recovery of the empty tomb of Jesus; the crusade for today is the bearing back to Bible lands of the living, vitalizing spirit of Jesus.

Everybody has heard the story of how St. John the aged used to be carried to the meetings of the church in Ephesus, when the would stretch forth his hand and say, "Little children, love one another!" Even from the holy apostle, who had leaned on the Master's breast, this repeated exhortation grew monotonous; and the elders made bold to ask, "Father, have you no other message for us?" "There is no other message; little children, love one another." That is the gospel which alone can redeem and restore this land of priceless memories; the teaching of love that is born of loyalty to Christ.

"I Had a Friend."

Tamed from his passionate nature by association with Jesus, John, who was early called "a son of thunder," became the apostle of love, the gentle mystic of the New Testament gallery of saints. As he aged, he ripened and sweetened in this fellowship of love. The blustering youth, who was all for fiery measures and direct action, became the mellow teacher to whom we owe the highest interpretation of the Infinite ever reached by mortal—"God is love; and whosoever dwelleth in love, dwelleth in God." His Gospel, his Epistles, his Revelation, give us glimpses further into the depths of the divine nature than any other words, written or spoken.

An everyday practical application of this faith is that there is hope for every rash and headstrong boy, every heedless, frivolous girl; that he or she may become rich and beautiful in the spiritual qualities that make life lovely throughout the years. The process is still the same. John was made great by his friendship with Christ; nearness begot likeness. He could answer all inquiries concerning his changed nature with the simple formula, "I had a Friend." And, to come to closest grips with applied religion, that same friend offers His friendship to every one who seeks it. We do not have to go far for a remedy for this distraught world; it is to be found in the transformed character which follows discipleship to and intimacy with Christ.

What Makes Lands Holy!

Musing amid these sacred scenes, with present world needs and world conditions ever in mind, one has thoughts of other lands, not commonly called "holy" where the teachings of John and Jesus have been more fully wrought out into the life of the people. In this sense, our own land may become a holy land even though not associated with the earthly lives of Bible characters; because it may be saturated with their spirit and ideals. Better than to sentimentalize over a historic "holy land" given over to unholiness, is to realize in the here and now a land made holy by the character and work of godly men and women.

For, after all has been said, it is the man that makes the land, and not the land the man. The same soil that produced John the Beloved, until he ripened in saintliness to a rare and perfect end, has also produced some of the most evil characters of history. Shallow-minded "intellectuals" sometimes disparage our western world because it is so new and lacking in historic associations; forgetting all the while that this very condition makes possible the molding of the New World into a better fashion than the Old. This is the land of tomorrow, and not of yesterday; God's unique opportunity for saints and patriots to express themselves more nobly than men and women have done in the past. Our Johns are yet to come, to give sancity to places as yet without special associations. Holy men make holy lands.

To think of the Apostle John in connection with these regions is to recall less of his life in Galilee and Judea, than his later years in Ephesus and Asia Minor. Until Paul visited this mighty city, one of the most brilliant of its era, and John made it the home of his ministry, Ephesus was known to the whole world as the seat of the temple of Diana of the Ephesians, one of the seven wonders of the world. It must be recorded as one of the great achievements of our faith that, within a century, great Ephesus became celebrated as a center of Christianity. Today, as the ruins are visited by occasional travelers and scholars, their thought is all of John and scarcely at all of Diana. The entire habitable globe contains not a single worshiper of Diana today; where more than a score of millions of persons are studying this week's Sunday school lesson concerning St. John; and other hundreds of millions the globe around, do him reverence. Such is the power of a life touched by Christ.

After Ephesus Patmos.

There is reason to believe that ere long the world may be quickened to new interest in Ephesus, once the home of Paul and his companions and of John and Mary the Mother of Jesus, whom he cherished as a son until her end, in fulfillment of the sacred commission given from the Cross. Traditions and legends, expressed in such poems as "John the aged," cluster around the apostle's life in Ephesus; for the ripeness of a holy character is most fragrant.

Nevertheless, no study of the apostle's biography is complete that does not reckon with his experiences on Patmos, a lovely little island set in a sea of incredible blue beauty. Recently, I spent an unforgettable day on Patmos; and while the quaint charm of the island and its people make the experience a memorable chapter in a traveler's records, it is of the friend of Jesus, exile and prisoner for the Gospel's sake, that one thinks first as he climbs the steep hills of Patmos, or looks out across its waters, so suggestive of the imagery of the Revelation.

The monks who dwell on Patmos point out the very cave where John had his vision of the Better Land, which is the key to the riddle of this world. It is a granite chamber, wherein many a shepherd must have fled for refuge from Mediterranean storms; even as hard pressed vessels sought shelter of the island's peerless harbor. Cruel Emperor Domitian thought to punish John and the Christians by sentencing him to a sojourn traditionally said to have been 18 months, on the this lonely island, but he really was only driving him to a haven of quiet and communion and of vision, wherein he was again vouchsafed a new and comforting sight of the Friend and Master and Saviour whom he had loved and followed in Galilee. So do seeming hardships ever lead sensitive souls into a new understanding of the ways of God, and of the preciousness of Christ.

John's life was crowned by a vision. "At eventide it shall be light." After storms and stress, sufferings and labor came the clear and comforting perception of the ways of God. After all, is there any other reward of life to equal this? Can one ask more of the years than that they bring as they draw to a close a new sense of spiritual perception, a new consciousness of the Godward meaning of things, a fresh effusion of the peace which is the right of those who love and trust God? John's story bears the two outstanding lessons—first the joy of keeping close to Christ in youth and in the full tide of power; and secondly, the spiritual insight that crowns the years and makes plain the loving purposes of the Eternal God.

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THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1923

They have discovered the author of the warning, "Stop, Look and Listen." It has survived many years as originally written but should have been revised long ago to read: "Stop, Look and Live."

Mr. Ford lets it be known that he doesn't read his own newspaper. He used to have his own page in the paper and it was always suspected he didn't even read that.

Los Angeles thinks it has discovered the missing link. But that's nothing; every town has one.

Doorn reports that the former kaiser is trying to dodge his taxes. Maybe the old fellow's human after all.

Objections are raised to the line in "Beulah Land" which reads: "I've reached the land of corn and wine." It could be changed easily without destroying rhyme or rhythm. For example: "I've reached the land of wheat and kine." That would suggest bread and milk.

Where there's industrial enterprise there's a smoke nuisance.

Solomon says "he that is of a proud heart stirreth up strife." But not all the strife is stirred up by proud hearts. Some of the hell-raisers don't know any better.

In every group of small boys there are two or three who have enough imagination to make any game they play exciting.

England and France are "having words." England is so bull-headed she won't lie down and roll over for France.

One thing a young married man should remember is that his wife's mother could also make good pies.

Not only is there less drinking under prohibition but there is less wanting to drink.

Where there is much ivory the melting pot can't turn out an ideal American.

It is claimed the offspring of two imbeciles will be that way a good many times out of a hundred. It's too early for reports from the late marathon dancers.

Much has been written about the sun-up hours of the farmer, but not enough honor has ever been paid to the woman who calls him in to breakfast.

It's a good thing to have a home to mortgage and then steadfastly refuse to mortgage it.

They say girls don't dress to please men, but they do. They dress to please the men who design the clothes they wear.

Under prohibition not one keyhole out of a thousand is lost.

A woman announces, with all her womanly assurance, that a hundred years from now men will have to cook and wash dishes. Even so, there is no sense in worrying about it now.

When a man bites off more than he can chew it's amusing; when a town does it it's a calamity.

If the stranger to whom you are introduced has a big red nose, though it isn't his fault, you can remember that long after you have forgotten his name.

Senator Brookhart is a close observer and a profound thinker. He likes the premier of Poland because that high official doesn't wear a necktie.

When Senator LaFollette read that the grand canyon had awed President Harding into silence he probably soliloquized: There, look at that; I'd like to see the canyon that could silence me!

Probably being let alone, if persisted in too long, would make one feel isolated and lonesome.

Lima Beane thinks the settlement of evolution now would rob posterity of an interesting theme for discussion.

That's a frightful thing the Washington administration has been doing, saving money and paying the government's debts with it!

It is easier to supply the people's needs than to satisfy their wants.

There is some fear among consumers that the anthracite business is going to be turned over to the dealers in precious stones.

There'll never be assurance of peace until Europeans love one another. As to the United States, they won't love us while they owe us, and that is going to be a long time.

Maybe you noticed that the administration didn't let it be known how much money the government was saving until after congress adjourned.

"Children are seldom spanked any more. "If we speak for all concerned, spanking never was a desirable pastime.

American Independence is 147 years of age. The Constitution is not much younger, but they are both wearing like a pair of leather breeches.

It takes a pessimist to get any pleasure out of a lugubrious note.

Maybe one reason the ocean was made so wide was to keep Europe from reaching across and pulling Uncle Sam's leg.

A psychologist maintains that "a kiss is just a contact of membranes." But what of it?

This is a great year for mentioning Democratic candidates for President.

Collier says the Ben Davis is all right as art but falls short as an apple. One can't eat art, which doubtless is just as well.

Truly a Big Country

President Harding is engaged in learning again what Americans easily forget, that this is a big country.

The individual's interest is almost entirely centered upon the spot out of which he derives his living and in which he pursued his quest for happiness. Circumstance tends always to narrow his outlook upon the world, to confine his understanding to the people immediately about him, to make him think that where he is there life pulses its most actively.

Presidents, as well as other citizens of the republic, must renew their acquaintance with their own land in order to grasp the simple fact that this country is big and varied and not to be judged accurately by just what goes on around one. The information cannot be obtained from books. It does not come to a person through the newspapers. The stranger, waiting for his train at a lonely station in the plains region and looking out upon miles of waving grain, may realize more concerning this nation than the man plowing his way through the crowds of the largest city. Americans are restless travelers, yet none of them travels so far and so continuously that he can say he knows his country with complete intimacy.

It is the fashion to damn anything that smacks of or suggests imperialism. Still, it was the imperialistic spirit, or its first cousin, which made this country the big country it is. In the colonial period, only New York and Virginia had a thought for the wilderness that lay west of the seaboard. The rest of the colonies were content with their strip of soil between the foothills and the ocean. After the revolution, many people believed that the republic was inviting ruin by backing up with troops and treasure its claim to the Middle West. The attempt was made to pillory a president politically for accepting Texas as a sister state and entering upon the adventure of war with Mexico.

Suppose that the United States had its western border today at the Appalachians, that the Louisiana purchase had not been consummated, that Spain still held Florida and Mexico owned that huge block of territory extending from the Gulf to the Oregon line—what kind of a country would this be now? It is easy to picture it. We would be in the same condition as those European states who have counted self-determination a blessing. Forts and custom houses would be the conspicuous works of men along the eastern mountain line. Transportation would be stayed while revenue officials rummaged through baggage and took toll of freight shipments, twice and perhaps three times between coast and coast. A language barrier would separate the folk of Colorado from those of Pennsylvania. Our politics would be intertwined closely with that of Europe and as England and France struggled for domination on their own continent the reactions of it would be felt, not simply in Washington, but also at our very doors.

It is a big country and we ought to be exceedingly thankful for the fate which made it big. Without room for national expansion, without a huge wilderness upon which to exercise the constructive instinct, with interests narrow and trifling, America might better have remained a dependency than to have won independence.

For all the variety of the country, the striking geographical contrasts and the racial differences, the nation is remarkably well-knit. The native restlessness has played its important part in that. The boy who chased tumbleweeds on the Dakota farm becomes the merchant or the manufacturer in the far-away city. The southern mountaineers, so long isolated, are become automobile repairmen by thousands in northern centers of population. The citizen who may occupy a Summer cottage on the Jersey coast one season is very likely to spend the next vacation in a cabin on the edge of Glacier park. This constant movement, sometimes hotly condemned as the breeder of agitation and disquiet, works a great beneficial purpose in establishing contacts. And of these contacts we can scarcely have too many. They keep the bigness of the land from being destructive.

The President feels that he is doing a duty to his countrymen by reporting to them upon the state of the nation. But that is only a small part of what he is accomplishing. He is reinforcing the broadness of outlook which more at Washington than anywhere else suffers assault. The more any President sees of the country the less is he likely to be swayed by local influences, by interests that overstate their importance, by matters that are small and selfish and ignoble.

Saving Farmer Again

Senator Brookhart thinks that an extra session of congress ought to be called to do something for the farmer in a hurry. Over in Europe he was told that bumper crops would be raised this year, barns would bulge and creak with their abundance, the markets would be glutted with food for man and beast. It follows that Europe will not buy American foodstuffs and the home farmers, trembling now on the margin of bankruptcy, will fall headlong into the pit.

Senator Capper is equally concerned about the fate of the farmer. He has seen a double handful of antidotes tried on the pains and bruises of agriculture and has seen them fail to live up to their optimistic labels. So he has come to the conclusion that there is only one sovereign remedy — government price-fixing of farm products and government guarantee of agricultural prosperity.

Senator Brookhart, for all he comes from a farming state, isn't very well posted on the fundamental facts of farming. He does not seem to know that European agricultural statistics are notoriously vague. He does not know that Europe has been a buyer of American grain in periods of normalcy as well of political disturbance and industrial chaos. He has been so careful not to be thrust into a starchy dress shirt against his will that he has had no time to remember that buyers always want low prices, always try to make sellers think that buying is done out of kindness and not from necessity, always get the sellers into a "state of mind" when they can. The senator has come home with fine propaganda for the European buyers, but with no fact worth the mentioning.

The Capper program of guaranteed prices stops short of providing the means of making up deficits after the payment of guarantees. It would be done, of course, through the levy of taxes. The process would be like this: A farmer has sold his wheat at the government price and the government has been forced to sell it again at the market price fixed in Liverpool. The government, being out of pocket, makes up the loss by levying either directly on the farmer's acres or indirectly upon the goods he buys. So the real underwriter of the farmer's prosperity is the farmer himself.

One of the tragedies of the times is that while the farmers have eagerly given their votes to certain very vociferous citizens they haven't been able to attach to the gifts a measure of common sense.

Crop Insurance Proposed

Officials of the government department of agriculture who have given the subject serious study have concluded that general farm crop insurance is feasible and urgently needed for the protection of American agriculture.

Few, if any, other lines of industry involve so many risks as farming. Blight, bugs, floods, droughts, heat, cold, may destroy the farmer's crops at any time. The farmer assumes all the hazards—gambles, as it were, with the elements and finally takes a chance on getting a profitable price for his products if he wins against the weather, insects and plant diseases.

The farm crop insurance proposal would at least divide some of the risks and it appears to have advantages notwithstanding the fact that failure has followed some experiments along this line.

Several years ago companies which wrote crop insurance policies in Montana and the Dakotas suffered heavy losses in consequence of general drought in their teritories. Another company, which guaranteed farmers an income from every acre seeded, lost money on nearly every policy, owing to price recessions on farm products that year. Claims were paid on many crops which were perfect from the viewpoint of the grower, but flat failures financially.

The government experts are of the opinion that farmers must themselves continue to assume the risk of price fluctuations and that insurance should be written to cover only such crop damage as intelligent and diligent farming cannot prevent.

It is obvious that, if insured fields produced bumper crops, the mount of the insurance premium would have to be added to the cost of production—added to the bills for seed, fertilizer and labor. If the crop should be sold at a loss on account of price recessions, the insurance would make the loss larger. On the other hand, if crops were short and prices long, the amount of the insurance premiums could be passed along to the ultimate consumer.

The policy-covered farmer would, in any event, feel much more at ease about his future and the operation of the plan on an honest and efficient basis probably would reduce the number of farm implement auctions and sheriffs' sales in rural districts.

The scheme seems at least sufficiently meritorious for a conservative trial.

No Longer the Easy Mark

"America," says Leon Trotzky, "emerged from the war strengthened, not weakened. The internal power of the American bourgeoisie is still very great. The revolution in America is, therefore in the distant future."

Experience, we infer, has taught Trotzky this fact more than study has. It has been Trotzky who has lined the pockets of the propagandists who have promised to bring the American government down into smoking ruins. He has been their eager listener and their confiding banker. The results have been disappointing.

So far as Trotzy is concerned the American revolution is indefinitely postponed and it would be risky business to ask the soviet war minister for a few dollars with which to get Washington burned.

One reason the majority doesn't make as much or more noise than the minority is that it can't see any sense in it.

There are any number of politicians in the country who will never forgive the tariff for being a success.

It isn't that a conscientious objector thinks little of his country; he thinks everything of himself.

LAND OF MIDNIGHT FARM

Country Where Sun Works All Night

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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HOW would you like to farm in a land where the sun works for you all night long? Where you can harvest oats or dig potatoes at 1 o'clock in the morning, and where the long days make the crops fairly leap from the ground.

That is what they have in Norway. It is the same in parts of Alaska, and in all other lands where the sun shines at midnight, and the twilight is working when the rest of the world is asleep. The sun stays up till 12 o'clock in the northern part of this country. I have seen the same thing on the Yukon in the heart of Alaska, and I have read newspapers in both countries by daylight between night and morning. The shortness of the Summer is compensated by the long light and the fact that nature works 16 or more hours every day.

This is one of the advantages of Norwegian farming. It has disadvantages as well. One is that there is not much land to farm. The country is so covered with rocks and trees that only three acres in every 100 has been put under the plow, and 75 of them produce nothing of value. There is only one large tract of good farming land, and that is not half as big as Rhode Island. It lies at the southwestern end of Norway near Denmark, which country it greatly resembles. The land is smooth and gently rolling and it produces good crops.

Farming on Handkerchiefs.

Coming northward from Copenhagen to Kristiania, I passed through Sweden, and rode for four hours on the train through southern Norway. The whole way was spotted with what might be called handkerchiefs of land in the midst of rocks. In some places the handkerchiefs lay amid half-buried boulders of granite and fat black and white cattle were feeding upon them. Some of the patches were cultivated and had little crops of oats and potatoes.

I was nowhere out of sight of the primeval rock, and the land made me think of the half-bald head of old Mother Earth, with patches of hair, the pine trees, scattered here and there over it. The rocks had been scoured by the great ice sheet which rolled from here down over Europe and it reminded me of the Matoppos Hills in South Africa where Cecil Rhodes is buried. Every few miles we passed lakes and streams and the latter were filled with logs or pieces of pulp wood floating down to the mills to be made into paper. Every now and then we went by a saw mill or a pulp factory and in many places they were shipping lumber and pulp.

Here and there the farmers had cut their hay and hung it on racks that it might dry the more quickly, and everywhere they were harvesting oats. As I rode, I looked in vain for farm villages such as I have photographed in Belgium and France. Instead there were farm houses and good sized farm barns standing alone on the landscape. The buildings were about the same as we have in America, and except for the fact that there were many women at work in the fields, the farms were not different.

How They Harvest in Norway.

During my stay in Kristiania, I have motored out through the country. The farmers are now gathering in their crops for the Winter. They are harvesting oats and digging potatoes. The potato is the chief root crop that can be grown at a profit, and the annual yield is about 25,000,000 bushels. I stopped at a field where men and women were gathering the tubers into barrels for the market. Some of them were digging. The field contained 60 acres. It was the largest body of farm land I saw during the trip.

The chief grain crop of Norway is oats. It is grown all over the country and a large part of it comes from little patches surrounded by rocks. In this ride, it seemed to me that every patch of good soil was yellow with oats. Some of the fields made me think of an octopus, its back containing the body of the crop and its yellow arms stretching out into the rocks. Where the oats was cut, the shocks were no bigger around than my waist and about eight feet in height. There would be scores of these tall, golden figures standing like ghosts in one single field. In other places, the grain, tied in lean sheaves, was hung upon racks like so much laundry to dry in the sun and wind. Some of these racks were 10 or 12 feet in length. Others ran across the field making walls or fences of oats as high as my head. The racks are made by driving posts, with projecting pins, into the ground. There are three or four pins on each post. Long poles are laid on the pins and upon these the oat-sheaves are hung, overlapping one another, so that they shed the rain.

The Maud Mullers of Norway.

You all remember the poem of the Judge and Maud Muller:

"Maude Muller on a Summer's day,
Raked the meadow sweet with hay"—

That is the American version. In Norway it would read:

"When the young judge was seeking votes,
He saw Maud Muller binding oats"—

Every farm in Norway has its Maud Mullers and they all vote. They are fair-haired, blue-eyed blondes and they work bare-headed and bare-armed side by side with the men. The whole family of the farmer helps with the harvesting. I stopped at a grain field today where a father with his son and two daughters were reaping oats. The son was a husky six-footer, and the girls, 15 or 16 years of age were fair-haired and blue-eyed. The boy was cutting oats with a scythe and the girls followed behind and raked it together, binding it in small sheaves with the straw as a binder.

At the same time the father was shocking. He did this by making a hole in the ground with a crowbar, and then driving down a pole about eight feet in height. When this was fixed firmly, he would take the first sheaf of oats and pull it down around the pole to the ground. He would then put on another, and so continued until the shaves reached the top of the pole, which he so capped that the shock sheds the rain. In the United States, most of our oats is cut by machinery and often bound and threshed by the reaper.

The fields here are too small for heavy implements, although on the larger estates some reapers and iron hayrakes are used. The first American tractor which was brought here four years ago created a sensation and there are now about 300 of them in use. Most of the crops, however, are still cultivated and harvested by hand. In some parts of the mountains the hay is rolled up into bundles and slid down on wire ropes to the barns far below.

A Land of Forests.

I should like to write fully concerning farming on the edge of the fjords and the beauties of this European Northland, but scenic Norway is another story. There is no other country on earth where the teeth of old Neptune have so gnawed through the gigantic rocks lining the shore that the ocean runs far into the land with cliffs on each side a half mile or so high. There is none but Alaska that has such a necklace of islands, and few that have pine woods which compare with the forests that half cover this country.

In my rides through the farm regions I have been in the woods almost all the time. The pines grow right up to the edge of Kristiania, and there is scarcely a place where the birch and the fir are not to be found. One acre in every five is covered with woods and among the chief exports are timber, lumber, wood-pulp and newsprint, which means the kind of paper on which these words are printed. The pulp is made in different ways, and some of it comes from the boards and slabs ground up by the sawmills. Most of it is manufactured with chemicals, and the bulk of the soft wood is cut for pulp making only.

During the war Norway furnished a great deal of cellulose, an extract of wood pulp used for making munitions. At that time an industry sprang up in Germany based upon a wood-wool that might be woven into textiles of one kind or another. The paper clothing used by the Germans, was of that nature. The patent for artificial wool has been recently acquired by Norway, and we may yet have paper coats and trousers from these pines and firs.

During the last two years, they have been using cellulose as cattle feed, and they are now finding a way to use the waste for the making of alcohol. A number of the cellulose mills now have alcohol factories in connection with them, and it is believed that this will greatly add to the industry, which already employs some thousands of the best workers of Norway.

Harnessing the Waterfalls.

During the trip to Europe I have found every country through which I have passed wide awake to its electrical possibilities. The complications of the coal situation during the World war led to the study of replacing coal with electricity wherever possible, either by establishing electric works at the mines, or by harnessing the waterfalls. I have already written of the great scheme for making the River Rhone run the railways and factories of France, and told how Belgium expects to electrify some of her trunk lines. They are considering it even in Holland and Denmark, countries which have no coal and are so flat they can have no waterfalls of great value, and here in Scandinavia, where the whole peninsula is peppered with falling water, it is one of the live questions of the hour. I shall write of Sweden later.

Norway has more waterfalls than Sweden. It leads all the countries of Europe and comes next to the United States in the extent of its available waterpowers. The government is now investigating the matter and according to the latest surveys there is enough falling water to produce 15,000,000 horsepower. Our available waterpower is not more than 60,000,000, and Sweden, which comes next to Norway, has only half or perhaps two-thirds as much. France has less than 6,000,000 available horsepower, and Spain only five. The new republic of Finland has, it is estimated, about 3,000,000, and this is twice the possibilities of Switzerland, which one would naturally expect to have the most extensive falls of the world.

Fifteen million horsepower! These are the figures for the white coal of this land of granite and pine where the black coal is so poor that it runs out in peat. Fifteen million horsepower. Some engineers estimate that it takes ten tons of black coal turned into steam to make one horsepower, so that this white coal must be multiplied by ten to appreciate its value against the black coal of the world. According to that, it is annually worth just 150,000,000 tons of soft coal, or one-tenth of all the coal product of the whole world today. We produce more coal than any other country, turning out annually something like 600,000,000 tons, or four times as much as Norway's possible product in her waterfall value. England produces only half as much as we do and the other lands of the world produce less. This white coal of Norway lies in waterfalls all over the country, and the rainfall and the reservoirs in the shape of lakes and basins which can be filled by inexpensive dams, are such that the supply of electricity would be steady throughout the year. In many other countries, the hydro-electric power can be used only six or eight months when the streams get so low that steam must be used for the rest of the year. This is so at the Zambesi Falls, the Niagara of South Africa. At times, it is said, they produce what would be 35,000,000 horsepower if the Zambesi kept up, but the power dwindles almost to nothing when the river is low.

The Falls of the Fjords.

As to the horsepower already developed, Norway has more than 1,200,000 but this, although only about one-fourth of our development, far exceeds that of any country of Europe. Many of these waterfalls are right on the ocean. They compare with a few we have in southeastern Alaska. The water plunges from the high cliffs directly down into the deep fjords, so that the largest steamers can dock near the power stations. The fjords are free from ice throughout the year, and the opportunities for large factories are many. Some of the falls on their course from the hills to the sea have a dropof from 1000 feet to more than a mile and the many large lakes enable their discharge to be easily regulated.

The falls are scattered throughout the country so that long transmission lines will not be needed to bring the electricity right into the homes of the people. Of the 1,200,000 horsepower already developed, one-fourth is devoted to supplying electricity for lighting, for street car systems and household and farm use, while the balance is consumed by large industries. Of the available horsepower, about one-seventh is owned by the government, an equal amount by municipalities, large and small, while the rest is in the hands of private parties.

Along the line of future development, the greatest, perhaps, will be in the electro-chemical and electro-metallurgical industries. Norway is now taking nitrogen from the air, and by means of these waterfalls, is turning it into artificial fertilizers that will compete with the nitrates of Chile. Nitrates of lime and cyanide are also produced in large quantities. There is one firm which uses 250,000 horsepower for such purposes. They are making a great deal of calcium-carbide, and several years ago the electro-chemical products had reached an export value of more than $100,000,000.

Among the largest of the resources of Norway are those contained in the sea. One of them is fish. These sons of the Vikings are expert fishermen, and before the war they were shipping almost 2,500,000 pounds of dried fish to America. The Norwegian dried cod, or split fish, goes everywhere, and especially to Spain and Portugal, although the export to those countries just now has been reduced because they are retaliating upon the Norwegians for their new laws of partial prohibition. In the past the cod have been paid for by importation of liquors. These imports have been cut and the Portuguese are putting on big harbor duties and refusing to buy Norwegian goods.

As far back as 1812 Norway exported 3,000,000 pounds of dried cod, and she now sells to other countries more than 30 times that amount. The government considers the business so important that it sends men to lecture to the fishermen and tell them how to split the cod and dry them best for the market.

Butter From Whales.

Another big fish export is the herring and just now the whale fishing is paying well. These Norwegians go all over the world hunting whales and recently their best grounds have been in the Antarctic ocean, where as many as 10,000 whales have been caught in one year. The ships use the harpoon grenade which was invented by a Norwegian. This is a bomb with a time fuse so set that it explodes inside the whale. It is discharged from a gun, mounted on the poop of the ship. The bomb either kills the whale outright, or so wounds it that it can be easily taken.

A large part of the profits is now coming from the whale oil which, by a new invention, is hardened into a fat that takes the place of butter or margarine. Scientific tests have proved this fish butter can be absorbed into one's system quite as easily as natural fat. It is due to this hardened whale butter that Norway was spared the fat famine which was common to most of the countries of Euroe during the war.

Shocking Oats in Norway

—Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

IN Norway they shock oats differently than the American farmer does. The shock is built around a pole driven into the ground. The sheaves are often hung on racks to dry.

ABE MARTIN

Th' world prob'ly is a lot better than it used t' be, but th' ole times when we could git an umbreller fer a dollar wuz good enough fer us.

Miss Mertie Bentley, classic dancer, is confined t' her home from steppin' on an acorn.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Millions Wasted

WE gather on the tear-wet acres, the wailing place, remote and drear; for all our dollars go to fakers—six hundred millions go each year; we gather tinsmiths, bards and bakers, and there we weep, from ear to ear. By every mail we're getting papers describing oil wells far away; they tell how plumbers, clerks and drapers got beastly rich in half a day; and shall we join their merry capers, and pile up riches on a dray? Why labor at our lathes and forges, why dig and delve, why spin or dye, when in the Oklahoma gorges the oil is squirting three miles high, and all the lucky Jakes and Georges are banking coin and eating pie? Why heed the village banker's warning, as he denounces gins and snares, set up by fakers, morals scorning, to catch the suckers unawares? His well-meant teachings die a-borning, we'll get rich quick, we'll buy some shares. Six hundred million bones are wasted by fake stock victims every year, though in their hats there may be pasted some motto they have purchased dear, and though catastrophe they've tasted, they still come on, and it seems queer. Is there no way of staying, halting, the long parade of grass-green hicks, who go cavorting, dancing, vaulting, to pay their coin for gilded bricks, convincing them they should be salting that coin where fakers play no tricks?

Copyright, 1923, George Matthew Adams.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Their Way

We've had our troubles at times, but then
Always we've chuckled and kissed again;
Never remembered the words we'd said
When our tempers rose and our cheeks were red;
Never lived over the hateful days
And kept them alive, for it never pays,
And we've always started each day just right
And we've always said at the close, "good night."

We don't profess we've a saintly style,
When things go wrong it is hard to smile,
And crosses come as the days go by
And nerves will tingle and tempers fly.
So I've growled my growls and ma's growled hers
And she's flung her barbs and I've used my spurs,
But never a wrangle we've had, I'll say,
Has been kept alive for another day.

We've said our say, and we've banged the doors
And stamped our feet on the hardwood floors,
And muttered things in the heat of rage
Which wouldn't look well on the printed page.
Sometimes all day I have worn a pout,
And ma's looked glum as she walked about,
But when night came down and we went to bed
We've always kissed as "good night" we said.

Now love will not die with a spat or two,
If you'll start afresh when the quarrel's through.
But hatred grows if you keep in mind
And brood and brood on the things unkind.
For love grows weary and will not stay
Where they wake with the rancor of yesterday.
So leave your by-gones along the way
And keep no old quarrel to start the day.

(Copyright, 1923, by Edgar A. Guest)

VARIETIES

Many women are carrying walking sticks.

England has nearly 900 women magistrates.

Cases of twins occur once in every 69 births.

A fox can scent a man a quarter of a mile away.

In Japan people neither embrace nor shake hands.

The Chinese never boil their eggs, they roast them.

A halibut taken in Alaska in 1906 weighed 365 pounds.

Matchlock muskets were invented in the fifteenth century.

Brazil is finding a great demand for its snakebite serum.

The period of the glacial age has been placed at 30,000 years.

The Mayas were the most advanced of American aborigines.

The tourniquet was invented by a French surgeon, Morel, in 1674.

Captain John Smith mapped Chesapeake bay about 300 years ago.

Knights were frequently killed in the tilting contests of olden days.

The unemployed in the United States numbered 1,500,000 in 1922.

The Chamber of Commerce of Fort Jervis, N. Y., has a woman president.

To paint the Brooklyn bridge about 117,000 pounds of paint are required.

Corn can be varied more quickly by selection of seed than can any other food crop.

Portraits of Theodore Roosevelt now adorn 35 armories throughout New York state.

Forty per cent of the members of the American Legion are in towns of under 2,500 inhabitants.

Demosthenes, the foremost orator of history, was born in Athens about July in the year 385 B. C.

Paper money wears out, and the average life of five-dollar bills is about ten months.

In China there are many magazines for women, but they are edited by men.

Several girls in Japan are preparing to enter international athletic contests.

When rock is relatively dry it is not greatly damaged by exposure to freezing.

In the last 26 years only 30 ounces of radium have been produced.

The typhoid bacillus is so minute that a drop of water might contain millions.

Since 1904 the national death rate from tuberculosis has decreased 50 per cent.

Due to the fall in the value of the mark, cash registers are now used in Germany.

Experiments are being made with Mexican hemp as to its adaptability for paper pulp.

More than 100 herds of reindeer are scattered over Alaska and include about 250,000 animals.

Members of the Women's party in South Africa are refusing to pay taxes until they get the ballot.

Great quantities of print paper are being imported in Pacific northwest ports a paper-making center.

Whales acquire barnacles the same as do ships. However, they do not because the whale any discomfort.

Wood is extremely scarce in Eskimoland. That which drifts in from the sea is eagerly seized.

The demand for newsprint paper has destroyed 25 per cent of the spruce in Maine and Canada.

Forty per cent of the soot falling in Salt Lake City was found to be combustible, and therefore was fuel.

Traders have raised carrots and cabbage in the Mackenzie delta fully 100 miles north of the arctic circle.

A few years ago the corn-root borer pest came to New York state in a shipment of broom corn from Austria.

No fewer than 10,000 American Indians served in the World war. Of these 200 were killed or died of disease.

Justices of the peace and their bailiffs patrol the highways in Florida in autos, forming "rolling courts."

The sister of Mozart, the composer, was known as the first female performer in Europe, at the age of 12 years.

The newspapers of New York require the annual cutting of 42,000 acres of timber to produce enough pulp for paper.

"Comrades in Service" was the first title suggested when the American Legion was first organized in France, March 18, 1919.

Violet perfume is the result of a mixture of three or four essences of different flowers before the violet odor is obtained.

The world's largest airship hangar at Lakehurst, N. J., could hold two buildings the size of the United States treasury.

Our national wild life resources, if capitalized on the basis of a 6 per cent annual income, are worth more than $1,000,000,000.

Miss Tatta, first Hindu woman to be admitted to the bar, belongs to one of the richest and most influential families in India.

Sergeant William Rapan of Ft. Leavenworth, who weighs 380 pounds, is known as the heaviest man in the United States army.

Galerie des Glaces, or gallery of mirrors, in the palace of Versailles, was the place where the treaty was signed that ended the World war.

The United States has more naval tonnage per nautical mile of coast line than the average powers. United States, 50 per cent; average of powers, 41 per cent.

Admiral Roussin, formerly chief of the general staff of the Imperial Russian navy, is employed as a copying clerk in Paris at a wage of a few dollars a week.

On the 91,000 square miles of Rio Grande do Sul, the southernmost of the states of Brazil, there are more than a fourth as many cattle as in the entire United States.

Ther eare approximately 1,000 churches, missions, chapels and other places of worship in the five boroughs of New York. Their membership is estimated at 2,000,000.

Ten thousand tons of tomatoes, cucumbers, cauliflower, onions, grapes, carrots, cabbage and other garden products arrived in the United States from Holland last year.

Ninety per cent of the 150 grams of radium, costing approximately $20,000,000, which has been consumed in the United States, has come from the carnolite ores of southwest Colorado and southeast Utah.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

HEROES AND A HERO

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

"Dost thou know what a hero is? Why, a hero is as much as one should say,—a hero."
—Longfellow.

DOWN through the ages a long, unending procession of heroes has tramped. In the histories of man their names are recorded and their deeds described. And why not? They have helped create the history which honors them by making their names immortal.

Hannibal was a hero. He led the mighty armies of Carthage over the Alps and down into the fertile valleys of Italy where they confronted the Roman hosts. Alexander the Great was a conquering hero. Napoleon was a hero. Nelson, the great sea fighter; Wellington, who crushed Napoleon at Waterloo; Washington, who led our ancestors in their fight against the tyrant; Grant, who smashed the rebellion; Dewey, who rode to victory in Manila Bay; Pershing and Foch and Haig, who humbled Germany's mighty military power and sent the cowardly Hohenzollern into exile—all these men were heroes. Their names and records will forever appear on the pages of history.

But there are other kinds of heroes—many others. They are the unsung heroes, unknown to the public. Some event happened in everyday life which proved that they possessed the same heroic qualities as Hannibal, Napoleon, Grant, Dewey and the others. It is in everyday life that we find many of our real heroes. They lack the chance to become heralded world heroes but in the little things, great to them alone, they often develop unsuspected heroism.

Little Jack is such a hero—an unsung hero—known to few. Jack is only eleven in years but older in experience. For Jack heroism has become commonplace as he has been acting the part of a hero for some time. Jack never heard of Napoleon or Hannibal or Dewey. He hadn't studied history in school.

If you asked someone who lives on the same street in the large city where Jack lives whether a hero lived in the neighborhood that person would be unable to tell you that one did live there. Jack's heroism is regarded as a matter of fact. It is considered simply as a duty of Jack's by the neighbors.

Little Jack is surrounded by problems and responsibilities too large for his tender years. He is not the carefree, laughing boy he should be. Too early in life the vexations and troubles of life have descended upon him. His narrow shoulders are bearing burdens that should not be placed there now. Yet he does not think of shirking. His burden has been put upon him and he is carrying it. He has risen to the occasion. He is a hero.

Not long ago Jack's mother passed away. She went to meet her Maker, leaving behind a husband, Jack, another son and two little girls to face the world alone without the gentle guiding touch of a mother's hand to show them the way. Jack's father was frantic with grief. What would become of the children? Must the happy family be broken asunder, the children sent away to different homes to grow up strangers to each other, or could he possibly keep them together?

It was then that Jack proved the little hero he is. He said that he would be the mother, that he would take care of the house while father worked, for father must work or else there would be no bread or meat to feed four hungry little mouths or coal to warm four little bodies. And the father believed that Jack would do what he promised. The family was kept together.

Today the father arises early in the morning, cooks breakfast for the kiddies, leaves it on the stove to keep warm and goes to work. Later the children get up and eat. Jack sees that their appetites are appeased, that they are washed, dressed and made ready for school. Then Jack gets ready himself. In the evening the boy comes home, sweeps, dusts, washes the dishes and prepares everything for father to cook the supper when he comes home. Father had been a cook in his younger days and the food was always tasty and nourishing.

If there are any buttons to sew on little garments Jack does the sewing. It was hard for him to learn, his fingers were so awkward and unused to the thimble and needle. But he learned. And the house is kept clean. The clothes are sent to the laundry each week.

Of course the neighbors criticize. Some of them can't see why it couldn't be done some other way. But Jack's father prefers this way. So does Jack and Jack's little brother and his two little sisters. They want to be in the same family although it isn't the family it was when Mother was on earth. And neighbors seldom understand anyway. It's happiness the motherless family wants, at least as much happiness as they can have without a mother.

No one who watches Jack when he struggles with thread and needle, sewing a button on a little gingham dress or on brother's overalls, or when he screws up his face in an effort to get brother's ears clean can help but think that here is a real hero. History won't record his name. Posterity will never read of his work as they will read of Pershing and Dewey and Napoleon. But Jack is a hero just the same. He is helping to keep a motherless family together, although only eleven years old.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

When wealth is lost, nothing is lost;
When health is lost, something is lost;
When character is lost, all is lost.
—German Proverb.

LIFE AN EDUCATION.

The life surrounding a country child is an education in itself if he has someone intelligent enough to point it out to him. What is needed in every district is a school teacher who will use the life around her as a means of instructing the pupils in the schools. The great principles of knowledge are the same both for country and city children, but they should be applied differently.

The children of farmers have a ready comprehension of the products of food and clothing supplied from the soil. As far as textiles and foods are concerned their minds are alert with comprehension. This is far less possible with the city child who seldom or never sees any of the things in process of growing. The country child is surrounded with the daily, monthly and yearly marvels of plant and animal life in birth and growth. It is stupidity to lose this golden opportunity to instruct.

Manual training is as much to be desired in country schools as in those of the city. In regard to cooking, more than one of the district schools has come to realize the desirability of a noon hour class that prepares and serves hot lunches.

Perhaps the most necessary and vital of all the courses to introduce is physiology and hygiene. Where can you find a better place to lay the foundation of self-preservation than in the public schools? Remember that life is not all plowing and reaping cooking and eating. There is a great world of romance, beauty and religion. The keys that unlock the doors of the enchanted realm are to be found in history, literature and poetry.

Make the teaching practical but don't forget that the most practical education is the one that rounds out the entire being—physical, mental and spiritual—and work to that end. —Cammie of W. Va.

OLDTIMER WRITES

Recently I read a request from a pioneer for some of the old readers to write to the page, so here comes one who was born way back in 1847. I was reared in a log house two stories high, daubed with mud, straw and stones to make it solid.

I have lived to see many modern inventions. My parents were poor, but honest and industrious. They taught us that knowledge, industry and truth formed the road to fame. Our school building was made of logs with a chimney at one end. My writing desk was a slanting plank. The windows were made of paper, greased to make it transparent. The pens we used were goose quills.

We studied from the U. S. spelling book, McGuffey's readers, Kirkham's grammar, Smith's arithmetic and Olney's geography. We were taught to spell before being allowed to read. The dictionary held a prominent place in the school.

The boys were well acquainted with the hoe, the scythe, the ax, the saw, the mattock, the horse and the ox team. The girls were introduced early to the spinning wheel, the needle and thimble, the loom, the knitting needles, the wash tub and other implements.

The girls were taught that virtue, industry and tidiness went far to make a good wife besides gentleness and sobriety. Our churches were generally log houses, but we saw there big revivals which reached people far gone in the paths of sin.

No children came to our home and life's sun is sinking low. We have lived 54 years of married life. It has not been all sunshine, but we still love each other.—M. N. H. of W. Va.

DOGS VS. HUSBANDS.

As some of the cousins have been writing about birds I think I'll write something about pets. For two or three years a wren has been building her nest on top of one of the large posts on our front porch. This year the robin rented the post and built her nest and laid some eggs. But nearly every time someone would go out on the porch she would fly away. I feared she would never hatch the eggs but she has three little birds now and every now and then I see her come in with a bug or worm. Up come the little heads with mouths wide open to be fed.

I spent Memorial day at home. Around here we have many sad thoughts of that day for a bad accident occurred at our county seat. The University of Pittsburgh and West Virginia University were having a ball game when a West Virginia student was hit in the head by a ball and died several days later.

Goldilocks, I'm glad you corrected the mistake for I've always thought of you as Mrs. Charles Asbury. I guess there are a good many persons who think of skates, horses and poddle dogs after there's a husband but I think the ones who cuddle dogs usually think more of them than of their husbands. When a woman helps make a home and cares for children she doesn't have much time for dogs.—Queenie.

STICK TO THINGS

Not long ago our county agent asked me to speak for a few minutes at a farmers' institute, on the topic: "Why I Stick," in reference to boys' and girls' club work. Although I never had any experience speaking in public I tried to show that I was a sticker by doing the best I could.

We should train ourselves to stick to things. It takes a lot of courage and determination to stick to something which we do not enjoy particularly. Many boys and girls quit high school when they have barely started because they can't stick to it and go ahead to accomplish something which will be very useful in their future life work. And those who do leave high school without completing the course often regret in later years that they didn't have the courage to stick to the finish as some of their friends did.

To accomplish anything you must stick it out to the finish and keep pulling.

"Fish don't bite just for the wishin'
Keep a pullin'.
Change your bait and keep on fishin'
Keep a pullin'.
Luck ain't nailed to any spot;
Men you envy, like as not
Envy you your job and lot!
Keep a pullin'."

Also, you must believe and think you can do a thing or it is very doubtful whether you will ever accomplish it or not—Ginny of Ohio.

Bird Boxes

So frequently the bird boxes, built with much interest by the kiddies, do not attract tenants. The height at which the box is placed is an important item. For example, tree swallows and matrins like to build at least 20 feet above the ground, while a bluebird prefers an elevation of not more than 12 feet.

Familiar With Insects

Copyright P. & A. Photos.

THIS is Miss Armstrong, chief insect delineator of the New Museum, Washington, D. C., recording a collection of beetles from Costa Rica. This collection consists of the largest beetles known to science.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

How did you like the Fourth of July, cousins? I liked ours. We had some fireworks at night and went to a picnic in the afternoon. Papa and Mamma took me and one of the neighbor families in our auto. We went way out into the country and ate our lunch and a lot of ants beside a road under a apple tree with a lot of green apples on it which didn't do me no good as Mamma wouldn't let me eat none at all. After we got through eating too much we went back home and at dark Papa got out some fireworks which Mamma didn't know he bought.

When he began to shoot some Roman candles Mamma said to the neighbor woman that she didn't know no man who liked to burn his money like Papa. She said he burned a lot of gasoline in the auto all afternoon and burned a lot of cigars at the same time and then had to come home and burn fireworks, all of which cost money.

The neighbor woman said her husband would pay for the gasoline if Mamma felt that way about it, but Mamma said no it wouldn't be necessary as we was always glad to give the neighbors a little enjoyment out of life. The neighbor woman said she guessed they could get one of their own if they wanted to but they didn't want to as they was too much trouble.

Mamma then saw the neighbor woman was getting mad and I guess she thought it wouldn't pay to get her mad at her as Mamma always was borrowing things from this woman and she didn't want to have the supply cut off. So Mamma said something to smooth it over like she says to me when some kid swipes my candy. We was all right from then on and Papa went on shooting fireworks till a Roman candle shot out at the wrong end and burnt him and Mamma made him quit.

The neighbors then went home saying they had a good time and Mamma said to me and Papa afterward that they ought to for it cost Papa a lot of money she needed for a new dress. Papa said he didn't care as the Fourth only came once a year and Mamma called it an old excuse. Then we went to bed and I didn't hear no more talk as we was all too sleepy.—Jimmy.

Mixing With Martha

Stuffed Sweet Peppers.

1 doz. peppers, 1 lb. hamburg, ground, 1 cup cooked rice, 1 cup bread crumbs, lump of butter, walnut size, dash of nutmeg, salt and pepper to taste. Mix thoroughly, put mixture in peppers, cover with strained tomatoes in baking dish, bake 1 hour.

Stuffed Tomatoes.

Wash ripe tomatoes and cut a slice from the top of each. Scoop out the interiors and stuff the cavities with canned corn mixed with chopped green pepper. Season well with salt and pepper, and cover the top with buttered bread crumbs. Now place the stuffed tomatoes on a baking pan, pour a very little hot water around them on the pan bottom and bake in a hot oven till they are tender—about 30 minutes. Serve hot.

Watermelon Dessert.

Remove the center of a ripe melon with a medium sized potato ball cutter. Put the rest on the fire with 1½ cups of sugar and ½ cup of ginger sirup. Simmer five minutes, then strain. Take 1½ pints of the liquid and add 2 tablespoons of gelatine powder that has been dissolved in a little water, heat until melted. Pack the melon balls in a cold wet freezer mold. When liquid is cold pour over melon, and set in cracked ice with a little salt to freeze as it grows firm. Cantaloupe may be done in the same way.

Ice Cream.

This recipe makes 2 gallons. Bring to a boiling point ½ gallon milk. Then pour into it while boiling these ingredients: 25 tbsp. granulated sugar, 3 tbsp. cornstarch, 3 eggs well beaten and the whole mixed thoroughly. After this has boiled, add 1 gal. milk and heat. Strain through the strainer, add flavoring to taste (4 tbsp. is what I use of lemon), cool and freeze. A little of the milk may be added to the sugar so it may be beaten easily.

When Hands Are Dirty

After doing kitchen work, do not at once wash the hands in water. First rub a little grease well into the skin. This loosens the dirt. Mutton fat is best. Then wash them in the usual way. Hands treated this way will not become ingrained with dirt.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Things don't turn up in this world until somebody turns them up."
—Garfield.

JUNE PEOPLE

What is so rare as a day in June?
Then if ever come perfect days
When heaven tries earth if it be in tune
And over it softly her warm ear lays.
Whether we look or whether we listen
We hear life murmur or see it glisten.

'Tis as easy in June for the heart to be true
As for the grass to be green or for the skies to be blue,—
'Tis the natural way of living.

Do all agree with the poet, Lowell? It is the unvarying beauty of June that charms us. The same unchanging quality we admire as much in the lives of friends. We all know it takes a hero or a heroine of the highest order to maintain a perpetual June disposition under December conditions. Only a few are to be found in a lifetime, but is it not splendid to know one such person and find at any time when help is needed, that the mercury has not fallen?

I have the good fortune to count as a friend an everyday heroine of this kind—not a vain optimist who tries to believe things are right when they are wrong—but an unselfish, unvarying champion of all that is right at all times, with a deep understanding of human nature and constant spirit of helpfulness.

Spinner in the Sun, if thou wilt heed the advice of Lone Traveler, thou hast found a true counsellor. There is another who sees life as it is and has not lost faith. No better advice could be given thee by anyone.

Friend Weary, thy weird imagination may eventually impair thy health. That a "serious-visaged pilgrim" should remind thee of the missing link is not strange—but that thou should fancy thy own reflection to resemble the common ancestor in the Darwinian theory—it is absurd and a startling symptom. Thou are wise indeed to consult the Little Doctor at once.

Wood Nymph, the revelations that come to thee in dreams are similar to, but far more poetic and beautiful, than my daytime premonitions. I have a presentiment that our patient Aunt Martha is now busily engaged during spare moments in preparing a long list of names. Stealing an imaginary glance over her shoulder, I behold the alarming words at the top of the sheet: List of Deserters. Names of Those Absent From Ranks for Period of Six Months or More.

In her countenance I read the purpose of impartial justice, firm and stern, for royalty and common folk the same. I am writing to warn thee, my less visionary friends. The penalty? That I have not yet definitely devined, but what could be more fitting than to be deprived of ever seeing thy name mentioned again upon the page?

Brown Fox, if thou art wary of discovery, change thy name or color, and return. Tell of thy schooltime experiences. All ye teachers do likewise. But if I do not hasten space will be much more easily defined than scientists would have us believe, and the fourth dimension will be a practical necessity. I draw my cloak strings more carefully and depart from thy presence. —Abigail Gray.

TEN IN FAMILY

What do you think? We have twin babies at our home—a boy and girl. They were born last March and are little dears. How many of you cousins like babies? We have many at our home. There are 10 living in our family and one dead. Some family, isn't it?

I know Aunt Martha likes school girls, and I am one. I am in my second year of high school and like it fine. School is out now. Before it was dismissed for the year we had a school picnic.

Where are all the Pennsylvania cousins? Let us hear from you. Let's race with the other states. I know we can win. Lone Traveler, Vermont Greenhorn, Fred Sleath and others, come again. Your letters are very interesting.—Keystone Question Box.

SOLDIERS ARE OUR SAVIORS

Summer days are here with the best weather of the year. Buds and blossoms have had their day. Fruits and grain are growing and maturing according to God's plan and purpose. Memorial day has come and gone to remind us to pay tribute to our living soldiers and to those who fought and died on land and sea. We should always show our respect for the soldiers and our thankfulness for what they have done for us. The whole nation knows how much it is in debt to them.

In truth our soldiers are our saviors. If any man rescued you from shipwreck or fire you would hold yourself bound to him by a debt of everlasting thankfulness. It is not one man but millions who fought for us that we might be free. We should not neglect the veterans. The soldiers of 1898 are getting old now. All have played their part. We should do our part and not neglect to remember them.

My aim in life is to acquire a good education for it is a better safeguard of liberty than a standing army.—John W. Archer of W. Va.

LIVES FAR AWAY

I've never written before, so you won't know me, but I could not resist the temptation to show you that Washington is still on the map. I've never seen any letters from this state and wonder why. Doesn't anyone in this neck of the woods read the Household page? I guess not.

So Don Quickshot would take the paint and powder from the girls? I think it is a shame, as it would be money wasted unless you intend to use it yourself. I don't think you would get much from me, as I agree with you that girls shouldn't use so much make-up.

I think that Memorial day is one of the best tributes that we can pay to our dear departed ones. Do you think I could get in if I whistled like Whistling Lyd did to get by Mr. W. B. If I don't get by it's goodbye to —An Evergreen from Wash.

FINDS BEES CAN STING

Recently a swarm of bees settled on a little cedar tree in our yard. While they were making a gum we dared each other to see who would go nearest to them. I wouldn't take a dare, so I went very near. Every bee appeared to come toward me and my arms were badly stung. I frightened them so they flew away. I was glad to see them leave, but I won't take a dare the next time, either.

I think bobbed hair is all right if one doesn't want to be bothered with combing an hour to get the hair in place. I also think dancing is all right if it is carried on in a proper manner and not on Sunday.

Bloomers are nice for athletic pleasures. Don't you think the short dress question has been settled? Long dresses are in style now. I think anyone can be in society and their characters will be perfectly safe as long as they don't go too far with it. Let's all practice what we preach.—Redwing.

Pack Fruit Loosely

One cause of failure in canning is the desire to get as much food as possible into a jar. If a can is packed tight with food there is little room for water, and the result is a thick, dense, compact product through which heat travels slowly and with difficulty. In such a case, the chances are that in the entire cooking process the food in the center of the can is never heated even to the boiling point. The little organisms which happen to have this advantageous position come through the cooking process unscathed. It won't take them long to spoil such a jar of food. Better to follow the directions faithfully.

Pack the fruit and vegetables loosely in the jar. Shake gently, but do not press down the contents. Leave a space of one-half inch at the top of the jars. Add one teaspoon of salt to each jar and fill with boiling water.

Chat With Cousins

There are many different kinds of vacations but the one that takes you back to Nature is the most beneficial. Many vacationers head for the big cities when vacation time comes. They look with awe upon the tall buildings and the unending line of traffic. But the city is built by man. Even the most beautiful building or monument hasn't the beauty that is produced by Mother Nature. Those who spend their vacations in the northern woods, far from the noises of the city, where the birds sing in the morning, the leaves of the magnificent trees rustle in the breeze and the fish splash in cool lakes, can go back to their jobs with renewed life. Nature is a tonic and we need that tonic at least once a year.

Tommy of the North, we would like to do something for you but our rules make it impossible. We cannot break the rule for you without breaking it for someone else.

Jasper Emmick, 76 years old, took the Blade when Lincoln was alive He is now 75 years and still reads the paper.

Bennie the Truck Driver, we cannot publish addresses nor furnish them.

C. P. H. of W. Va., wants to know where there is a college of industries in which a boy can enter without going to high school first. Can some reader help him out? If so, please write and let Aunt Martha know.

If you drive an automobile let your first thought be of the other person. Too many so-called auto drivers now speed in streets and country roads without thinking of the other autos on the road or of pedestrians. They take all kinds of chances, darting in and out of traffic. Some day there will be an accident and if you survive you'll say that you'll never do it again. But don't wait for the accident to change your habit. Change it now. "Please Be Careful," is a good slogan to remember.

How do you know, Lover of Music that W. B. doesn't attract bees instead of flies? Maybe the flies are as afraid of W. B. as some of you cousins seem to be. He's harmless, Aunt Martha isn't a bit scared of him. If she sees a real good letter she waves it in his face and dares him to eat it. And W. B. usually refuses to touch it. Lover of Music writes to say she has an organ now after wanting one all her life. She invites us all to come and enjoy some music.

Most of us profess to hate rain when we really don't. Of course rain is disagreeable but one can't imagine getting along without rain. Even if the crops would grow and the grass would be green without rain we would want it. For there is nothing that clears up the atmosphere on a hot day better than a nice hard shower. So it is with life. The showers come but after they are done everything is better.

The second half of the year has begun. In a few months the Autumn days will be here. Nature will disrobe for her long sleep. There will be snow and cold and biting winds. But most of us will be ready for the cold weather when it comes. By then we will have endured some more heat waves and will be tired of sweltering and begin to long for the snappy frosty mornings.

Maybe our ancestors were monkeys and maybe they weren't. Aunt Martha won't argue on either side but sometimes it occurs to her that a good many persons today act like monkeys in more ways than one.

Out in the country fields of golden wheat were awaiting the binder around the Fourth of July. In some places the first shocks had been set up. The city dweller, as he dashes through the country by auto thinks the golden sea is beautiful as it rises and falls with the wind but seldom does he realize what a large amount of labor is required to harvest the grain, grind it into flour and put it on our tables in the form of white bread. Everything we eat requires labor to produce it. We must work to eat to work and work to eat.

Snatches From W. B.

Recently while several of my friends were about to climb a fence near a post a bluejay tried to fly out from the post and pecked one of my friend's hands just like a chicken.—Lonesome Yellow Rose.

I am 13 months old and trying to learn to talk and walk. I can tell what the kitty says and can whistle. I think I have the whooping cough. —Earl Carter.

I do not know what home is with a mother, for I have had none since I was 18 months old.—Motherless of Michigan.

Anne of Green Gables, come again. I enjoy your letters. Some flowers that grow near my home are pinks, violets, daisies, Sweet William, forget-me-not and larkspur. Come again, Dixie Moonbeam and Jayhawker Jay. Maude of W. Va., I agree with you about flappers.—Bobbie Bee.

CARE FOR NAILS EVERY DAY

Give the nails a little attention each day. This is a much better method of preserving and promoting their beauty than to wait until the cuticle has grown over them and the edges uneven and rough before giving them care. The softest, whitest and smallest hands in existence will not be beautiful and sightly if they are tipped with badly shaped, ill-cared-for nails.

Never bite the nails, because the finger tips, instead of tapering to a graceful, rounded point, will become broad, stubby and flat. If one bites them unconsciously as a counter irritant, dip the finger tips in some distasteful fluid every day and at night before retiring. The habit will soon be broken. A solution of either quinine or bitter aloes is good, and both have the additional advantage of being invisible after being applied to the fingers.

Make a habit of using a nailbrush frequently and vigorously to cleanse the nails. Every time the hands are washed, push the skin at the base of the nails back gently with the towel, the end of the finger or an orange wood stick. In this manner the beauty of the half-moon shaped part of the nail is preserved. The nails may be trimmed with scissors, but always smooth the trimmed edges with a nail file. Do not scrape the surface with a sharp instrument, as you are apt to bruise the nails and cause little unsightly white spots.

If the nails are brittle and break easily, pour a few drops of almond oil, glycerine or olive oil on the nails and gently but firmly rub them well with the finger of the other hand. Do this every night until the nails are as soft as you would have them.

For polishing the nails use an old-fashioned chamois, a soft nail buffer or the palms of the hand; never use a hard nail buffer as it is apt to injure the nails.

POETS' CORNER

Palace in the Desert

BY SOUTHEY.

(Thalaba, a little boy, had just threatened vengeance on the murderers of his father, when he should become a man.)

O, Thalaba, my child,
Thou lookest on to distant days
And we are in the desert, far from men!

Not till that moment her afflicted heart
Had leisure for the thought,
She cast her eyes around:
Alas! no tents were there
Beside the bending sands;
No palm trees rose to spot the wilderness.
The dark blue sky closed 'round,
And rested like a dome,
Upon the circling waste.
She cast her eyes around;
Famine and thirst were there:
And then the wretched mother bowed her head,
And wept upon her child.

A sudden cry of wonder
From Thalaba, aroused her:
She raised her head, and saw
Where, high in air a stately palace rose.

Amid a grove embowered
Stood the prodigious pile,
Trees of such ancient majesty
Towered not on Yemen's happy hills,
Nor crowned the lofty brow of Lebanon.
They entered, and through aromatic paths
Wondering they went along.
At length, upon a mossy bank,
Beneath a tall mimosa's shade,
Which o'er him bent its living canopy,
They saw a man reclined.
Young he appeared, for on his cheek there shone
The morning glow of health,
And the brown beard curled close around his chin.

He slept, but at the sound
Of coming feet awaking, fixed his eyes
In wonder on the wanderer and her child.
"Forgive us!" Leinab cried:
"Distress hath made us bold!
Believe the widow and the fatherless!
Blessed are they who succor the distressed;
For them hath God appointed Paradise."

He heard, and he looked up to heaven,
A tear ran down his cheeks:
"It is a human voice!
I thank thee, O my God!—
How many a year hath passed
Since the sweet sounds have visited my ear!
I thank thee, O my God!
It is a human voice!"

To Leinab turning, he said:
"O mortal, who art thou
Whose gifted eyes have pierced
The shadow of concealment that hath wrapt
These bowers, so many a year,
From eye of mortal man?
For countless days have passed
Since ever foot of man
The bowers of Irem trod—
Save only I, a miserable wretch,
From heaven and earth shut out!"

Fearless and scarce surprised—
For grief in Leinab's soul
All other feeble feelings overpowered—
She answered—"Yesterday
I was a wife beloved,
The happy mother of a numerous race.
I am a widow now;
Of all my offspring this alone is left.
Praise to the Lord our God
He gave—He takes away."

The Rich Man and the Poor Man

So goes the world,—if wealthy, you may call
This friend, that brother;—friends and brothers all;
Though you are worthless, witless—never mind it;
You may have been a stable boy—What then?
'Tis wealth, my friends, makes HONORABLE MEN
You seek respect, no doubt, and you will find it.

But if you are poor, heaven help you! though your sire
Had royal blood in him, and though you
Possess the intellect of angels too,
'Tis all in vain;—the world will never inquire
On such a score,—why should it take the pains?
'Tis easier to weigh purses, sure, than brains.

I once saw a poor fellow, keen and clever
Witty and wise,—he paid a man a visit.
And no one noticed him, and no one ever
Gave him a welcome. "Strange cried I, whence is it?"
He walked on this side, then on that,
He tried to introduce a social chat;
Now here, now there, in vain he tried:
Some formally and freezingly replied,
And some said by their silence—Better stay at home.

A rich man burst the door.
As Croesus rich:—I'm sure
He could not pride himself upon his wit;
He had what's better, he had wealth.
What a confusion! all stand erect—
These crowd around to ask him of his health,
These bow in honest duty and respect;
And these arrange a sofa or a chair,
And these conduct him there.
"Allow me sir the honor"—Then a bow
Down to the earth—It's possible to show
Need gratitude for such kind condescension?

The poor man hung his head.
And to himself he said,
"This is indeed beyond my comprehension"
Then looking round, one friendly face he found,
And said—"Pray tell me why is wealth preferred
To wisdom?" That's a silly question, friend,
Replied the other—have you never heard
A man may lend his store
Of gold or silver ore,
But wisdom none can borrow, none can lend.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

If you cannot find the keys of the dresser drawers on "moving day," a wedge of folded towel over front of each drawer and close as tightly as possible.

Now is the season for an easy brightening of the aluminum pots and saucepans. Each time you stew rhubarb try a different utensil in which to cook it and your whole collection will soon be bright and shining with no effort on your part.

Crisp hearts of lettuce and sliced grapefruit make a dainty salad. Serve with French dressing seasoned with paprika.

Plain canned fruit looks like a more elaborate dessert if it is served with a spoonful of whipped cream.

Hot vinegar will remove paint from windows.

The water that is boiling hard is no hotter than water that is boiling gently; so when your vegetables or soups start to boil, turn down the burner until they are boiling gently and save gas while getting the same results.

Extremely pretty is a luncheon set of linen bordered with lavender checked gingham. Each corner has a pansy motif made of lavender chambray [illegible] ender and white checked gingham.

Wild Irish Boy

Farewell to the dear land I leave far behind!
Farewell to my father, although he be blind;
Shall I ever forget him, while my heart beats with joy?
For he called me his darling, the wild Irish boy—
For he called me his darling, the wild Irish boy.

When I came to this country, I had brogues on my feet,
And corduroy breeches; although I looked neat,
Yet the boys they all laughed at me, which to me was a joy,
For they called me the hero, the wild Irish boy—
For they called me the hero, the wild Irish boy.

There is one they'll remember, and never forget:
'Tis Washington's dear friend, the bold Lafayette,
Who gave fortune and all, not wishing for fame,
For he dearly loved freedom and Washington's name—
For he dearly loved freedom and Washington's name.

I'll send for my parents, and they will come here,
To a land filled with plenty, and a land they love dear;
For I know they will bless me, while their hearts beat with joy,
For they called me their own son, their wild Irish boy—
For they called me their son, their wild Irish boy.

There's the land of my kindred I'll never forget,
For the time it may come when it will be happy yet;
Would to God it were now, for 'twould give me great joy
For to gaze once more on it, though a wild Irish boy—
For to gaze once more on it, though a wild Irish boy.

When You're Gone I Won't Forget

When you're gone I won't forget you,
And I'll miss you when you go;
I recall the day you met me,
When you said you loved me so.
Once my heart was in your keeping,
And perhaps you love me yet.
Far from me you'll soon be roaming,
When you're gone I won't forget.

Refrain.

When you're gone I won't forget you,
When from me you're far away.
Every night I will remember,
All the things you used to say.
And my thoughts will keep on straying
To the day when first we met,
Tho' you leave me broken-hearted
When you're gone I won't forget.

Once my heart was filled with gladness,
And the world seemed bright and fair;
In my life there was no sadness,
For you brought me dreams so rare.
Golden days we passed together,
Moments dear when first we met,
Tho' you leave now forever,
When you're gone I won't forget.

When I'm Gone You'll Soon Forget

When I'm gone you'll soon forget me,
And 'tis better I should go,
You regret the day you met me,
You have often told me so.
Once your heart was in my keeping
And perchance you love me yet—
Far away I'll soon be sleeping,
When I'm gone you'll soon forget.

Refrain.

When I'm gone you'll soon forget me,
When from you I'm far away—
You'll be happy in the old home,
That you yearn for day by day.
In your heart there'll be no longing
Not one pain or fond regret—
I will leave you in life's morning
When I'm gone you'll soon forget.

Once love's light was brightly burning—
In our quiet little home.
In our hearts there was no yearning
We were happy there alone.
Golden hours we passed alone
In those days when first we met
I will leave you now forever,
When I'm gone you'll soon forget.

Leisure

I thank the Lord that I have time
For things that pay no dividend;
For song and book and sunset glow
And sweet companionship of friends;
The song may be some simple theme,
The book some poet's dreamy rhyme
For those who dare to pause and dream—
I thank the Lord that I have time.

I thank the Lord that I have time
To stop a moment by the way,
To kiss the scented lips of flowers
And hear the voice of songbirds gay.
The lark announces morning hours,
Around my door the roses climb,
And Nature lures me to her bowers—
I thank the Lord that I have time.

I thank the Lord that I have time
To pause beside some other soul
Who falters beside my poor abode
Upon the path to greater goal.
If I can help him on his road,
Can add his weary feet to climb,
If I can ease him of his load
I thank the Lord that I have time.

I thank the Lord that I have time
For humbler joys and humbler things,
I thank the Lord for lips that smile,
I thank the Lord for heart that sings.
If I in Life's uncertain while
With word or song or cheery rhyme
Can light some children's dreary smile,
I thank the Lord that I have time.

WOMEN FROM FORTY TO FIFTY

Will Be Interested in Mrs. Hooker's Recovery by Use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

St. Paul, Minn.—"I was going through the Change of Life and suffered from a run-down condition and the troubles a woman has to go through at that time, hot flashes, nervousness and headaches. At times I was not able to do my work, but since taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I am gaining every day and can do my work with more ease than I have for five or six years. I owe it all to your great medicine."
—MARTHA HOOKER, 114 College Ave., St. Paul, Minn.

When women who are between the ages of forty-five and fifty-five are beset with such annoying symptoms as nervousness, irritability, melancholia and heat flashes, which produce headaches, dizziness, or a sense of suffocation, they should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is especially adapted to help women through this crisis. It is prepared from roots and herbs and contains no harmful drugs or narcotics.

Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts, for a free copy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book for Women.

IN THE DAYS OF POOR RICHARD

By IRVING BACHELLER

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Continued From Last Week

Jack saw the print of the wooden stump with the iron ring around its base which the boy had not forgotten. Near it were a number of moccasin tracks.

"What does this mean?" he asked.

"Wall, sir, I cocalate it means that Mike Harpe has been chased out o' the Ohio country an' has come down the big river an' into Lake Champlain with some o' his band an' gone to cuttin' up an' been obleeged to take to the bush. They've robbed somebody an' are puttin' fer salt water. They'll hire a boat an' go solth an' then p'int fer the 'Ganies. Ol' Red Snout shoved his leg in that 'ere gravel sometime this forenoon prob'ly."

They brewed tea to wet their buttered biscuit and jerked venison.

Solomon looked as if he were sighting on a gun barrel when he said:

"Now ye see what's the matter with this 'ere Injun business. They're jest a lot o' children scattered all over the bush an' they don't have to look fer devilitry. Devilitry is lookin' fer them an' when they git together that's trouble."

Solomon stopped, now and then, to peer off into the bush as he talked while the dusk was falling. Suddenly he put his finger to his lips. His keen eyes had detected a movement in the shadowy trail.

"Hide an' horns o' the devil!" he exclaimed in a low tone. "This 'ere may be suthin' neevarious. Shove ol' Marier this way an' grab yer pistols an' set still."

He crept on his hands and knees with the strap of his rifle in his teeth to the edge of the bush, where he sat for a moment looking and listening. Suddenly Solomon arose and went back in the trail, indicating with a movement of his hand that the boy was not to follow. About fifteen rods from their campfire he found an Indian maiden sitting on the ground with bowed head. A low moan came from her lips. Her skin was of a light copper color. There was a wreath of wild flowers in her hair.

"My purty maid, are your people near?" Solomon asked in the Mohawk tongue.

She looked up at him, her beautiful dark eyes full of tears, and sorrowfully shook her head.

"My father was a great white chief," she said. "Always a little bird tells me to love the white man. The beautiful young pale face on a red horse took my heart with him. I go, too."

"You must go back to your people," said Solomon.

Again, she shook her head, and, pointing up the trail, whispered:

"They will burn the little White Birch. No more will I go in the trail of the red man. It is like climbing a thorn tree."

He touched her brow tenderly and she seized his hand and held it against her cheek.

"I follow the beautiful pale face," she whispered.

Solomon observed that her lips were shapely and her teeth white.

"What is your name?" he asked.

"They call me the Little White Birch."

Solomon told her to sit still and that he would bring food to her.

"It's jest only a little squaw," he said to Jack when he returned to the camp-fire. "Follorede us from that 'ere Injun village. I guess she were skeered o' them drunken braves. I'm goin' to take some meat an' bread an' tea to her. No, you better stay here. She's as skeery as a wild deer."

After Solomon had given her food he made her take his coat for a blanket and left her alone.

Next morning she was still there. Solomon gave her food again and when they resumed their journey they saw her following.

'She'll go to the end o' the road, I guess," said Solomon. "I'll tell ye what we'll do. We'll leave her at Mr. Wheelock's school."

Their trail bore no further signs of Harpe and his followers.

"I'll bet ye a pint o' powder an' a fish hook they was p'intin' south," said Solomon.

They reached the Indian school about noon. A kindly old Mohawk squaw who worked there was sent back in the trail to find the maiden. In a few minutes the squaw came in with her. Solomon left money with the good master and promised to send more.

When the travelers went on that afternoon the Little White Birch stood by the door looking down the road at them.

"She has a coat o' red on her skin, but the heart o' the white man," said Solomon.

In a moment Jack heard him muttering, "It's a damn wicked thing to do—which there ain't no mistake."

They had come to wagon roads improving as they approached towns and villages, in the first of which they began selling the drove. When they reached Boston, nearly a week later, they had only the two horses which they rode.

The trial had just begun. Being ardent Whigs, their testimony made an impression. Jack's letter to his father says that Mr. Adams complimented them when they left the stand.

There is an old letter of Solomon Binkus which briefly describes the journey. He speaks of the "pompy" men who examined them. They grinned at me all the time an' the ol' big wig Jedge in the womern's dress got mad if I tried to crack a joke," he wrote in his letter. "He looked like he had paid too much fer his whistle an' thought I had sold it to him. Thought he were goin' to box my ears. John Addums is erbout as sharp as a razor. Took a likin' to Jack an' me. I tol' him he were smart 'nough to be a trapper."

The two came back in the saddle and reached Albany late in October.

CHAPTER III

The Journey to Philadelphia

The New York Mercury of November 4, 1770, contains this item:

"John Irons, Jr. and Solomon Binkus, the famous scout, arrived Wednesday morning on the schooner Ariel from Albany. Mr. Binkus is on his way to Alexandria, Virginia, where he is to meet Major Washington and accompany him to the Great Kanawha River in the Far West."

Solomon was soon to meet an officer with whom he was to find the amplest scope for his talents. Jack was on his way to Philadelphia. They had found the ship crowded and Jack and two other boys "pigged together"—in the expressive phrase of that time—on the cabin floor, through the two nights of their journey. Jack minded not the hardness of the floor, but there was much drinking and arguing and expounding of the common law in the forward end of the cabin, which often interrupted his slumbers.

He was overawed by the length and number of the crowded streets of New York and by "the great height" of many of its building. The grandeur of Broadway and the fashionable folk who frequented it was the subject of a long letter which he indited to his mother from The City Tavern.

He took the boat to Amboy as Benjamin Franklin had done, but without mishap, and thence traveled by stage to Burlington. There he met Mr. John Adams of Boston, who was on his way to Philadelphia. He was a full-faced, ruddy, strong-built man of about thirty-five years, with thick, wavy dark hair that fell in well trimmed tufts on either cheek and almost concealed his ears. It was beginning to show gray. He had a prominent forehead, large blue and expressive eyes and a voice clear and resonant. He was handsomely dressed.

Mr. Adams greeted the boy warmly and told him that the testimony which he and Solomon Binkus gave had saved the life of Captain Preston. The great lawyer took much interest in the boy and accompanied him to the top of the stage, the weather being clear and warm. Mr. Adams sat facing Jack, and beside the latter was a slim man with a small sad countenance which wore a permanent look of astonishment. Jack says in a letter that his beard "was not composed of hair, but hairs as straight and numerable as those of a cat's whiskers." They were also gray like his eyes. After the stage had started this man turned to Jack and asked:

"What is your name, boy?"

"John Irons."

The man opened his eyes wider and drew in his breath between parted lips as if he had heard a most astounding fact.

'My name is Pinhorn, sir—Elphalet Pinhorn," he reciprocated. "I have been visiting my wife in Newark."

Jack thought it a singular thing that a man should have been visiting his wife.

"May I ask where you are going?" the man inquired of the boy.

"To Philadelphia."

Mr. Pinhorn turned toward him with a look of increased astonishment and demanded:

"Been there before?"

"Never."

The man made a sound that was between a sigh and a groan. Then, almost sternly and in a confidental tone, as if suddenly impressed by the peril of an immortal soul, he said:

"Young man, beware! I say to you, beware!"

Each stiff gray hair on his chin seemed to erect itself into an animated exclaimation point. Turning again, he whispered:

"You will soon shake its dust from your feet."

"Why?"

"A sinking place! Every one bankrupt or nearly so. Display! Nothing but display! Feasting, drinking! No thought of tomorrow! Ungodly city!"

In concluding his indictment, Mr. Pinhorn partly covered his mouth and whispered the one word: "Babylon!"

A moment of silence followed, after which he added: "I would never build a house or risk a penny in business there."

"I am going to work in Doctor Franklin's print shop," said Jack proudly.

Mr. Pinhorn turned with a look of consternation clearly indicating that this was the last straw. He warned in a half whisper:

"Again I say beware! That is the word—beware!"

He almost shuddered as he spoke, and leaning close to the boy's ear, added in a confidential tone:

"The King of Babylon! A sinking business! An evil man!" He looked sternly into the eyes of the boy and whispered: "Very! Oh, very!" He sat back in his seat again to say, "Thank God, my conscience is clear, whatever happens to you."

Jack was so taken down by all this that, for a moment, his head swam. Mr. Pinhorn added:

"Prospered, but how? That is the question. Took the money of a friend and spent it. Many could tell you. Wine! Women! Infidelity! House built on the sands!"

Mr. Adams had heard most of the gloomy talk of the slim man. Suddenly he said to the slanderer:

"My friend, did I hear you say that you have been visiting your wife?"

"You did, sir."

"Well, I do not wonder that she lives in another part of the country," said Mr. Adams. "I should think that Philadelphia would feel like moving away from you. I have heard you say that it was a sinking city. It is nothing of the kind. It is floating in spite of the fact that there are human sinkers in it like yourself. I hate the heart of lead. This is the land of hope and faith and confidence. If you do not like it here, go back to England. We do not put our money into holes in the wall. We lend it to our neighbors because they are worthy of being trusted. We believe in our neighbors. We put our cash into business and borrow more to increase our profits. It is true that many men in Philadelphia are in debt, but they are mostly good for what they owe. It is a thriving place. I could not help hearing you speak evil of Doctor Franklin. He is my friend. I am proud to say it and I should be no friend of his if I allowed your words to go unrebuked. Yours, sir, is a leaden soul. It is without hope or trust in the things of this life. You seem not to know that a new world is born. It is a world of three tenses. We who really live in it are chiefly interested in what a man is and is likely to be, not in what he was. Doctor Franklin would not hesitate to tell you that his youth was not all it should have been. He does not conceal his errors. There is no more honest gentleman in the wide world than Doctor Franklin."

Mr. Adams had spoken with feeling and a look of indignation in his eyes. He was a frank, fearless character. All who sat on the top of the coach had heard him and when he had finished they clapped their hands.

Jack was much relieved. He had been put in mind of what Doctor Franklin had said long ago, one evening in Albany, of his struggle against the faults and follies of his youth. For a moment Mr. Pinhorn was dumb with astonishment.

"Nevertheless, sir, I hold to my convictions," he said.

"Of course you do," Mr. Adams answered. 'No man like you ever recovered from his convictions, for the reason that his convictions are stronger than he is."

Mr. Pinhorn partly covered his mouth and turned to the boy and whispered:

"It is a time of violent men. Let us hold our peace."

At the next stop where they halted for dinner Mr. Adams asked the boy to sit down with him at the table. When they were seated the great man said:

"I have to be on guard against catching fire these days. Sometimes I feel the need of a companion with a fire bucket. My headlight is hope and I have little patience with these whispering, croaking Tories and with the barons of the south and the upper Hudson. I used to hold the plow on my father's farm and I am still plowing as your father is."

Jack turned with a look of inquiry.

"We are breaking new land," Mr. Adams went on. "We are treading the ordeal path among the red-hot plowshares of politics."

"It is what I should like to do," said the boy.

"You will be needed, but we must be without fear, remembering that almost every man who has gained real distinction in politics has met a violent death. There are the shining examples of Brutus, Cassius, Hampden and Sidney, but it is worth while."

'I believe you taught school at Worcester," said Jack.

'And I learned at least one thing doing it—that school-teaching is not for me. It would have turned me into a shrub. Too much piddling' It is hard enough to teach men that they have rights which even a king must respect."

"Let me remind you, sir," said Mr. Pinhorn, who sat at the same table, "that the King can do no wrong."

"But his ministers can do as they please," Mr. Adams rejoined, whereat the whole company broke into laughter.

Mr. Pinhorn covered his mouth with astonishment, but presently allowed himself to say: "Sir, I hold to my convictions."

"You are wrong, sir. It is your convictions that hold to you. They are like the dead limbs on a tree," Mr. Adams answered. "The motto of Great Britain would seem to be, 'Do no right and suffer no wrong.' They search our ships; they impress our seamen; they impose taxes through a parliament in which we are not represented, and if we threaten resistance they would have us tried for treason. Nero used to say that he wished that the inhabitants of Rome had only one neck, so that he could dispose of them with a single blow. It was a rather merciful wish, after all. A neck had better be chopped off than held under the yoke of tyranny."

"Sir, England shielded, protected us from French and Indians," Mr. Pinhorn declared with high indignation.

"It protected its commerce. We were protecting British interests and ourselves. Connecticut had five thousand under arms; Massachusetts, seven thousand; New York, New Jersey, New Hampshire, many more. Massachusetts taxed herself thirteen shillings and four pence to the pound of income. New Jersey expended a pound a head to help pay for the war. On that score England is our debtor."

The horn sounded. The travelers arose from the tables and hurried out to the coach.

"It was a good dinner," Mr. Adams said to Jack when they had climbed to their seats. "We should be eating potatoes and drinking water, instead of which we have two kinds of meat and wine and pudding and bread and tea and many jellies. Still, I am a better philosopher after dinner than before it. But if we lived simpler, we should pay fewer taxes."

As they rode along a lady traveler sang the ballad of John Barleycorn, in the chorus of which Mr. Adams joined with much spirit.

'My capacity for getting fun out of a song is like the gift of a weasel for sucking eggs," he said.

So they fared along, and when Jack was taking leave of the distinguished lawyer at The Black Horse Tavern in Philadelphia the latter invited the boy to visit him in Boston if his way should lead him there.

The frank, fearless, sledge-hammer talk of the lawyer made a deep impression on the boy, as a long letter written next day to his father and mother clearly shows. He went to the house of the printer, where he did not receive the warm welcome he had expected. Deborah Franklin was a fat, hard-working, illiterate, economical housewife. She had a great pride in her husband, but had fallen hopelessly behind him. She regarded with awe and slight understanding the accomplishments of his virile, restless, on-pushing intellect. She did not know how to enjoy the prosperity that had come to them. It was a neat and cleanly home, but, as of old, Deborah was doing most of the work herself. She would not have had it otherwise.

"Ben thinks we ortn't to be doin' nothin' but settin' eroun' in silk dresses an' readin' books an' gabbin' with comp'ny," she said. "Men don't know how hard 'tis to git help that cleans good an' cooks decent. Everybody feels so kind o' big an' independent they won't stan' it to be found fault with."

Her daughter, Mrs. Bache, and the latter's children were there. Suddenly confronted by the problem of a strange lad coming into the house to live with them, they were a bit dismayed. But presently their motherly hearts were touched by the look of the big, gentle-faced homesick boy. They made a room ready for him on the top floor and showed him the wonders of the big house—the library, the electrical apparatus, the rocking chair with its fan swayed by the movement of the chair, the new stove and grate which the Doctor had invented. That evening, after an excellent supper, they sat down for a visit in the library, when Jack suggested that he would like to have a part of the work to do.

"I can sweep and clean as well as anyone," he said. "My mother taught me how to do that. You must call on me for any help you need."

"Now I wouldn't wonder but what we'll git erlong real happy," said Mrs. Franklin. "If you'll git up 'arly an' dust the main floor an' do the broom work an' fill the wood boxes an' fetch water, I'll see ye don't go hungry."

"I suppose you will be going to England if the Doctor is detained there," said Jack.

"No, sir," Mrs. Franklin answered. "I wouldn't go out on that ol' ocean—not if ye would give me a million pounds. It's too big an' deep an' awful! No, sir! Ben got a big bishop to write me a letter an' tell me I'd better come over an' look a'ter him. But Ben knowed all the time that I wouldn't go a step."

There were those who said that her dread of the sea had been a blessing to Ben, for Mrs. Franklin had no graces and little gift for communication. But there was no more honest, hard-working, economical housewife in Philadelphia.

Jack went to the shop and was put to work next morning. He had to carry beer and suffer a lot of humiliating impositions from older boys in the big shop, but he bore it patiently and made friends and good progress. That Winter he took dancing lessons from the famous John Trotter of New York and practised fencing with the well-known Master Brissac. He also took a course in geometry and trigonometry at the Academy and wrote an article describing his trip to Boston for The Gazette. The latter was warmly praised by the editor and reprinted in New York and Boston journals. He joined the company for home defense and excelled in the games, on training day, especially at the running, wrestling, boxing and target shooting. There were many shooting galleries in Philadelphia, wherein Jack had shown a knack of shooting with the rifle and pistol, which had won fer him the Franklin medal for marksmanship. In the back country the favorite amusement of himself and father had been shooting at a mark.

Somehow the boy managed to do a great deal of work and to find time for tramping in the woods along the Schuylkill and for skating and swimming with the other boys. Mrs. Franklin and Mrs. Bache grew fond of Jack and before the new year came had begun to treat him with a kind of motherly affection.

William, the Doctor's son, who was the governor of the province of New Jersey, came to the house at Christmas time. He was a silent, morose, dignified, self-seeking man, who astonished Jack with his rabid Torvism. He nettled the boy by treating the opinions of the latter wih smiling toleration and by calling his own father—the great Doctor—"a misguided man."

Jack forged ahead, not only in the printer's are, but on toward the fulness of his strength. Under the stimulation of city life and continuous study, his talents grew like wheat in black soil. In the Summer of 'seventy-three he began to contribute to the columns of The Gazette, certain of his articles brought him compliments from the best people for their wit, penetration and good humor. He had entered upon a career of great promise when the current of his life quickened like that of a river come to a steeper grade. It began with a letter from Margaret Hare, dated July 14, 1773. In it she writes:

"When you get this please sit down and count up the years that have passed since we parted. Then think how our plans have gone awry. You must also think of me waiting here for you in the midst of a marrying world. All my friends have taken their mates and passed on. I went to Doctor Franklin today and told him that I was an old lady well past nineteen and accused him of having a heart of stone. He said that he had not sent for you because you were making such handsome progress in your work. I said: 'You do not think of the rapid progress I am making toward old age. You forget, too, that I need a husband as badly as The Gazette needs a philosopher. I rebel. You have made me an American—you and Jack. I will no longer consent to taxation without representation. Year by year I am giving up some of my youth and I am not consulted about it.'

"Said he: 'I wouul dedmand justice of the king. I suppose he thinks that his country can not yet afford a queen. I shall tell him that he is imitating George the Third and that he had better listen to the voice of the people.'

"Now, my beloved hero, the English girl who is not married at nineteen is thought to be hopeless. There are fine lads who have asked my father for the right to court me and still I am waiting for my brave deliverer and he comes not. I can not forget the thrush's song and the enchanted woods. They hold me. If they have not held you—if for any reason your heart has changed—you will not fail to tell me, will you? Is it necessary that you should be great and wise and rich and learned before you come for me? Little by little, after many talks with the venerable Franklin, I have got the American notion that I would like to go away with you and help you to accomplish these things and enjoy the happiness which was ours, for a little time, and of which you speak in your letters. Surely there was something very great in those moments. It does not fade and has it not kept us true to their promise? But, Jack, how long am I to wait? You must tell me."

This letter went to the heart of the young man. She had deftly set before him the gross unfairness of delay. He felt it. Ever since the parting he had been eager to go, but his father was not a rich man and the family was large. His own salary had been little more than was needed for clothing and books. That autumn it had been doubled and the editor had assured him that higher pay would be forthcoming. He hesitated to tell the girl how little he earned and how small, when measured in money, his progress had seemed to be. He was in despair when his friend Solomon Binkus arrived from Virginia. For two years the latter had been looking after the interests of Major Washington out in the Ohio River country. They dined together that evening at The Crooked Billet and Solomon told him of his adventures in the West, and frontier stories of the notorious, one-legged robber, Micah Harpe, and his den on the shore of the Ohio and of the cunning of the outlaw in evading capture.

"I got his partner, Mike Fink, and Major Washington gave me fifty pounds for the job," said Solomon. "They say Harpe's son disappeared long ago an' I wouldn't wonder if you an' me had seen him do it."

"The white man that hung back in the bushes so long? I'll never forget him," said Jack.

"Them wimmen couldn't 'a' been in wuss hands."

"It was a lucky day for them and for me," Jack answered. 'I have a letter from Margaret. I wish you would read it."

Solomon read the girl's letter and said:

"If I was you I'd swim the big pond if nec'sary. This 'ere is a real simon pure, four-masted womern an' she wants you fer Captain. As the feller said when he seen a black fox, 'Come on, boys, it's time fer to wear out yer boots.'"

"I'm tied to my job."

"Then break yer halter," said Solomon.

'I haven't money enough to get married and keep a wife."

"What an ignorant cuss you be!" Solomon exclaimed. "You don't 'pear to know when ye're well off."

'What do you mean?"

"I mean that ye're wuth at least a thousan' pounds cash money."

"I would not ask my father for help and I have only forty pounds in the bank," Jack answered.

Solomon took out his wallet and removed from it a worn and soiled piece of paper and studied the memoranda it contained. Then he did some ciphering with a piece of lead. In a moment he said:

"You have got a thousan' an' fifteen pounds an' six shillin' fer to do with as ye please an' no questions asked—nary one."

"You mean you've got it."

"Which means that Jack Irons owns it hide, horns an' taller."

Tears came to the boy's eyes. He looked down for a moment without speaking. 'Thank you, Solomon," he said presently. "I can't use your money. It wouldn't be right."

Solomon shut one eye an' squinted with the other as if he were taking aim along the top of a gun barrel. Then he shook his head and drawled:

"Cat's blood an' gunpowder! That 'ere slaps me in the face an' kicks me on the shin," Solomon answered. "I've walked an' paddled eighty mile in a day an' been stabbed an' shot at an' had to run fer my life, which it ain't no fun—you hear to me. Who do ye s'pose I done it fer but you an' my kentry? There ain't nobody o' my name an' blood on this side o' the ocean—not nobody at all. An' if I kin't work fer you, Jack, I'd just erbout as soon quit. This 'ere money ain't no good to me 'cept for body cover an' powder an' balls. I'd as soon leave drop it in the river. It bothers me. I don't need it. When I git hum I go an' hide it in the bush somewhars—jest to git it out o' my way. I been thinkin' all up the road from Virginny o' this here gol demnnable money an' what I were a-goin' to do with it an' what it could do to me. An' sez I, I'm ergoin' to ask Jack to take it an' use it fer a wall 'twixt him an' trouble, an' the idee hurried me erlong—honest! Kind o' made me happy. Course, if I had a wife an' children, 'twould be different, but I ain't got no one. An' now ye tell me ye don't want it, which it makes me feel lonesomer 'n a tarred Tory an' kind o' sorrowful—ayes, sir, it does."

Solomon's voice sank to a whisper.

"Forgive me," said Jack, "I didn't know you felt that way. But I'm glad you do. I'll take it on the understanding that as long as I live what I have shall also be yours."

"I've two hundred poun' an' six shillin' in my pocket an' a lot more hid in the bush. It's all yourn to the last round penny. I reckon it'll purty nigh bridge the slough. I want ye to be married respectable like a gentleman—slick duds, plenty o' cakes an' pies an' no slightin' the minister er the rum bar'l.

"Major Washington give me a letter to take to Ben Franklin on t'other side o' the ocean. Ye see ev'ry letter that's sent ercrost is opened an' read afore it gits to him lessen it's guarded keerful. He pays all the bills. So I'll be goin' erlong with ye on the nex' ship an' when we git thar I want to shake hands with the gal and tell her how to make ye behave."

That evening Jack went to the manager of The Gazaette and asked for a six months' leave of absence.

"And why would ye be leaving?" asked the manager, a braw Scot.

"I expect to be married."

'In England?"

'Yes."

"I'll agree if the winsome, wee thing will give ye time to send us news letters from London. Doctor Franklin will give ye help. He has been boiling over with praise o' you and has asked me to broach the matter. Ye'll be sailing on the next ship."

Before there was any sailing Jack and Solomon had time to go to Albany for a visit. They found the family well and prosperous, the town growing. John Irons said that land near the city was increasing rapidly in value. Solomon went away into the woods the morning of their arrival and returned in the afteroon with his money, which he gave to John Irons to be invested in land. Jack, having had a delightful stay at home, took a schooner for New York that evening with Solomon.

The night before they sailed for England his friends in the craft gave Jack a dinner at The Gray Goose Tavern. He describes the event in a long letter. To his astonishment the mayor and other well-known men were present and expressed their admiration for his talents.

The table was spread with broiled fish and roasted fowls and mutton and towering spiced hams and sweet potatoes and mince pies and cakes and jellies.

"The spirit of hospitality expresses itself here in ham—often, also, in fowls, fish and mutton, but always and chiefly in ham—cooked and decorated with the greatest care and surrounded by forms, flavors and colors calculated to please the eye and fill the human system with a deep, enduring and memorable satisfaction," he writes.

In the midst of the festivities it was announced that Jack was to be married and as was the custom of the time, every man at the table proposed a toast and drank to it. One addressed himself to the eyes of the fortunate young lady. Then her lips, her eyebrows, her neck, her hands, her feet, her disposition and her future husband were each in turn enthusiastically toasted by other guests in bumpers of French wine. He adds that these compliments were "so moist and numerous that they became more and more indistinct, noisy and irrational" and that before they ended "Nearly every one stood up singing his own favorite song. There is a stage of emotion which can only be expressed in noises. That stage had been reached. They put me in mind of David Culver's bird shop where many song birds—all of a different feather—engage in a kind of tournament, each pouring out his soul with a desperate determination to be heard. It was all very friendly and good natured but it was, also, very wild."

CHAPTER IV

The Crossing

There were curious events in the voyage of Jack and Solomon. The date of the letter above referred to would indicate that they sailed in or about the eleventh of October, 1773. Their ship was The Snow, which had arrived the week before with some fifty Irish servants indentured for their passage. These latter were, in a sense, slaves placed in bondage for a terms of years until the sum due to the owners for their transportation had been paid—a sum far too large, it would seem.

Jack was sick for a number of days after the voyage began but Solomon, who was up and about and cheerful in the roughest weather, having spent a part of his youth at sea, took care of his young friend. Jack tells in a letter that he was often awakened in the night by vermin and every morning by the crowing of cocks. Those days a part of every ship was known as "the hen coops" where ducks, geese and chickens were confined. They came in due time through the butcher shop and the galley to the cabin table. The cook was an able, swearing man whose culinary experience had been acquired on a Nantucket whaler. Cooks who could stand up for service every day in a small ship on angry sea when the galley rattled like a dice box in the hands of a nervous player, were hard to get. Their constitutions were apt to be better than their art. The food was of poor quality, the cooking a tax upon jaw, palate and digestion, the service unclean. When good weather came, by and by, and those who had not tasted food for days began to feel the pangs of hunger the ship was filled with a most passionate lot of pilgrims. It was then that Solomon presented the petition of the passengers to the captain.

"Cap'n, we're 'bout wore out with whale meat an' slohgollion. We're all down by the head."

"So'm I," said the Captain. "This 'ere man had a good recommend an' said he could cook perfect."

To Be Continued

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

FOUR frocks shown below are delightfully summery and just the thing for vacation time when a woman needs a goodly supply of dresses. Nos. 1801 and 1804 are especially fitting. The young girl needs many washable dresses, too. No. 1797 may be just what you have been looking for. And there is the blouse in No. 1711 which slips over the head.

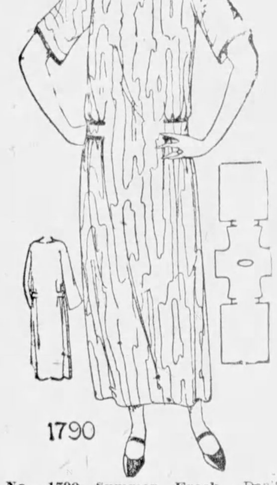
No. 1711—Blouse—To make this youthful blouse in the 36-inch size will require 1¾ yards of material 36 inches wide. The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36 and 40 inches bust measure. Voile, cotton georgette, in plain or printed design, or crepe de chine are suitable materials. Transfer pattern costs 15c extra, and comes in yellow only.

No. 1803—Gingham Dress—About one dollar would cover the cost of material to make this dress of gingham, or any cotton fabric that sells for about 25c per yard. The pattern can be had in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. You will need for the 36-inch size, 3¼ yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1801—Becoming Frock—Almost any material and material combinations can be used for this becoming style, patterns for which cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires, as illustrated in large view, 3⅛ yards of 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 36-inch contrasting, or made as shown, in smaller view, 1⅝ yards of 36-inch material with 2⅛ yards of 36-inch contrasting material is required.

No. 1797—Girls' Dress—Checked or plaid gingham, cotton crepe, chambray or linen are suitable materials for this cunning dress, patterns for which cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. The 8-year size requires only 1¾ yards of 36-inch material with ⅛ yard 36-inch material for trimming and ⅝ yard of binding.

No. 1804—Simple Frock—The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. For the 36-inch size you will need only 2⅞ yards of 36-inch material.



No. 1790—Summer Frock—Don't fail to direct your attention to the very important little diagram, which accompanies this sketch of a truly delightful Summer frock, patterns for which cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure, for without the diagram you'd never dream how really easy it is to make. The waist, sleeves, belt and skirt, all combined in one length of material, not a single extra piece to bother about, but at the same time the model bears the chic that one would expect to find only in an imported design. For size 36 you will need 2⅞ yards of 36-inch material with 2¼ yards of binding.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

MUTT AND JEFF— **Mutt Must Be Playing Radio Golf** By "BUD" FISHER

THAT MAGNETIC GOLF BALL OF YOURS AIN'T ANY GOOD, MUTT, AND YOU BETTER CALL OFF THAT MATCH YOU'VE GOT ON WITH SARAZEN THIS WEEK FOR $200 A HOLE!
I'M SITTING PRETTY NOW! YESTERDAY I USED A CLUB WITH A STEEL FACING AND THE MAGNETIC PILL STUCK TO IT WHEN I WENT TO DRIVE OFF! I'VE GOT ZINC CLUBS TODAY
THE ONLY STEEL ON THE GOLF COURSE IS THE PUTTING CUPS AND MY MAGNETIC GOLF BALL WILL NET ME A ONE ON EVERY HOLE!
ONE DRIVE AND THE PILL WON'T STOP UNTIL IT KISSES THE BOTTOM OF THE STEEL CUP ON GREEN NUMBER ONE! WATCH THIS!
MUTT, LOOK AT THE FUNNY CURVE IT'S MAKING!
DON'T WORRY! IT'LL FIND THE STEEL CUP!
YOU'LL HAVE TO PLAY ON A COURSE WHERE THEY USE WIRELESS!
1
310 YDS.
THE MAGNETIC PILL
WHACK!!
256

Child-birth

Here is a wonderful message to all expectant mothers!

When the Little One arrives, you can have that moment more free from suffering than you have perhaps imagined. An eminent physician, expert in this science, has shown the way. It was he who first produced the great remedy, "Mother's Friend." Mrs. C. J. Hartman, Scranton, Pa., says:

"With my first two children I had a doctor and a nurse, and then they had to use instruments, but with my last two children I used Mother's Friend and had only a nurse; we had no time to get a doctor because I wasn't very sick—only about ten or fifteen minutes." Use "Mother's Friend" as our mothers and grandmothers did. Don't wait, start today, and meanwhile write to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA 46, Atlanta, Ga., for a free illustrated book containing information every expectant mother should have. "Mother's Friend" is sold by all drug stores—everywhere.

THEATER TAX RETURNS FALL; SUITS IMPEND

Revenue Fails to Come Up to Business Done by Nation's Places of Amusement.

The government is investigating a large shortage in revenue due to alleged failure by proprietors of theaters and other amusement places to pay the tax due from such places, it is said at the treasury department.

A sharp drop in taxes from that source in the fiscal year caused officials of the internal revenue bureau to order searching inquiry into records of places suspected of having defrauded the government.

It is not improbable that criminal action will be taken whenever warranted, officials say.

They say that instead of the government's obtaining an increase in theater tax revenues, there was an actual decline of $4,033,000. The total of all revenues from that source was only $83,000,000.

Preliminary reports indicated to officials that on the basis of record-breaking attendances at most of the theaters and other amusement attractions in the country in the last year, together with the fact that thousands of new theaters began operations, all of them reaping large profits, the revenues due on all tickets sold at such houses, should have exceeded last year's collection by a substantial figure. Some officials even predicted earlier in the year that theaters would pay in as high as $100,000,000 in taxes. Considering attendance records, and the number of houses, officials say that that estimate was none too optimistic.

TURKS TO NAME GREEK SHRINE

Edifice of Constantine the Great to Have Mohammedan Title.

In order to remove all vestiges of Greek domination of Constantinople, the Turks intend changing the name of the historic mosque of St. Sophia to Mehmedie Mosque, that is, the Mosque of Mahomet.

Founded by the builder of Constantinople itself, Constantine the Great, who dedicated it to "Eternal Wisdom," St. Sophia Mosque is one of the most famous religious buildings in the world. For more than a thousand years it was one of Christianity's most cherished shrines. It was built in the year 326. It was destroyed by fire in 404, restored, and again destroyed.

Under Theodosius it was rebuilt into a magnificient church in 415, and 150 years later was further embellished by Justinian. Twenty years later the main dome fell in, and again it was restored to eclipse its former grandeur.

It is said 100 architects were employed, each of whom had a staff of 100 artisans. The altar was of gems set in gold and silver; the doors were of ivory, amber and cedar, the outer one being silver-plated. After the capture of Constantinople by the Turks in 1453 the church was converted into a mosque.

By the Turks St. Sophia Mosque is held in a veneration second only to that which surrounds the famous Kaaba, or Sacred House, at Mecca. The Greeks regard it with equal sacredness, and they have never given up their dream that a king of the name of Constantine would one day retake Constantinople for Greece and with it St. Sophia. They hoped the late King Constantine would fulfill that role, but political misfortune and death intervened.

U. S. Will Pay Penny Apiece for Bed Bugs

Persons having on hand spare or undesirable bed bugs were offered an opportunity last week to get rid of them at a profit.

The offer came from the department of agriculture which went into the market for 1,200 bed bugs for the use of its insecticide board at the experiment station in Vienna, Va. The department bid a cent apiece for good to choice specimens, delivered in Vienna.

Cured Her Rheumatism

Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. J. E. Hurst, who lives at 508 E. Olive St., C-455, Bloomington, Ill., is so thankful at having cured herself that out of pure gratitude she is anxious to tell all other sufferers just how to get rid of their torture by a simple way at home.

Mrs. Hurst has nothing to sell. Merely cut out this notice, mail it to her with your own name and address, and she will gladly send you this valuable information entirely free. Write her at once before you forget.

Tomboy Taylor

"PLEASE! MISSUS TAYLOR! WONTCHA LET EDITH COME OUT AN' HELP US FIGHT THAT GANG! THEY'RE TRYING T'GIT AWAY WITH OUR NEW BALL! WE COULD CLEAN 'EM IF EDITH WUZ ONLY.....
AW! MOM!
PLEASE! MISSUS TAYLOR
ARE YOU LOCKED IN
IT WAS A GREAT SHOCK TO TOMBOY TAYLOR'S MOTHER TO HAVE SUCH ASTOUNDING EVIDENCE OF THE REAL EXTENT OF HER DAUGHTER'S FROWESS IN BATTLE.
T. TOX
13

SCIENTIST REPORTS CURES OF PARESIS; MALARIA IS REMEDY

Speaking before the Society for Psychiatory and Neurology of Vienna, Dr. Dattner, assistant to the famous Vienna nerve specialist, Prof. Wagner-Jauregg, created an immense interest by his report on the results of Dr. Wagner-Jauregg's new treatment for paresis, which has been tried out on 300 cases, in Prague and Vienna clinics. Dr. Dattner reported a number of complete cures of this terrible disease, which has hitherto been considered incurable.

In 30 of the worst cases, 21 were so distinctly improved that the disease is considered arrested; only six showed no improvement whatever, and only one died due to complications during the treatment. When one considers that Krafft-Ebing reported no single cure out of 2500 cases, this report is startling.

Prof. Wagner-Jauregg's treatment arose from his observation that paresis patients who contracted diseases resulting in high, sustained fevers usually showed some improvement in the paresis as an accompaniment. To fight the fever, the system of the patient built up a resistance which at the same time combated the paresis bacilli. Prof. Wagner-Jauregg therefore inoculated his patients with the germs of malaria, producing thereby high, sustained fever, and combined this treatment wtih Ehrlich injections.

Dr. Dattner reports that cases have shown no signs of the return of the disease after four and six years; the Wassermann reaction has been negative; patients who could not speak have been able to do so, and persons who were completely incapacitated have returned to their work.

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President Confesses Fondness for Being "Buncoed" If It's Painless

President Harding has confessed to a characteristic often ascribed to Americans by foreigners—a fondness for being "buncoed" when it is done painlessly.

The confession was made in a letter written to Colonel George B. Christian, father of the secretary to the President, and has a background extending into the days when Warren G. Harding was editing the Marion Star. It was then that a stranger dropped into Marion one day, called on Editor Harding and, introducing himself as a member of the Virginia branch of the Harding family, mentioned that his cash in hand had been reduced and that a small loan would be useful. The President extended the loan.

A few days later Mr. Harding met Judge Scofield, a citizen of Marion, and told the story of the stranger's call. Judge Scofield announced that he had been visited on the same day by the same man who described himself as a distant cousin named "Scofield," and a member of the Scofield family of Virginia. The judge like the editor extended financial aid.

Fellow Had Numerous Cousins.

Mr. Harding and Judge Scofield had many a laugh over the incident, and they laughed on learning several weeks later that Myron T. Herrick, then a Cleveland business man but since governor of Ohio and ambassador to France, also had helped out in the hour of need "a cousin by the name of Herrick from Virginia who needed carfare home." But gradually Mr. Harding ceased to think of it, until the other day he received a letter from Colonel Christian, recalling the visit of the "Virginia cousin," and saying that he himself had been recently victimized in a similar way.

"I am in receipt of your letter," President Harding wrote in reply, "in which you tell me of the call upon you by the breezy and companionable chap who, after the fashion of the gentleman who was named Harding one day, Scofield another day, and Herrick another day, took you in for a small loan. I can only sympathize with you. You remember the chap who represented himself to me as a Harding from 'Old Virginia,' and I recall that I presented him to you and that he took you in as well as me, and that you and he fought over some of the battlefields of the Civil war without your detecting any fraud in him, but you did escape being touched as I was for a small draft upon my cash account.

Is a Pleasant Recollection.

"Somehow, I have always enjoyed being "buncoed" by that fellow. He was so clever about it that he skinned me without wounding me. One encounters so many confidence men in the activities of our present-day life that it is a pleasure to meet up with an artist who can skin you without your having felt it. The thing that gets on my nerves most is the cruder and bolder confidence man who tries to put something over on me, and I know that he is trying it, and yet he thinks me susceptible enough to be wholly innocent of his plans.

"In other words, when you are fleeced it is a joy to be taken in so beautifully that you haven't the slightest knowledge of it until you come to the later realization that a promised loan is not returned. I do not know but that it is a good thing that we have some of them in our midst at all times. It serves to remind us that one needs to be cautious without being suspicious, and also that the world is full of talent which, if only applied in righteous ways, might result in notable accomplishment. Moreover, I think it brings us to a helpful degree of humility to be reminded that there are smart chaps who can take us in without our even suspecting it."

MUSEUMS FORM NATIONAL BODY

Take Cue From Moving Pictures in Organizing an Association.

Following the lead of the theatrical and moving picture interests, the museums of the country have organized themselves into the American Association of Museums and opened headquarters in Washington with a purpose of presenting a solid front in reaching the public and stressing the educational value of the institution.

Announcement from the Smithsonian Institution said Laurence Vail Coleman, former director of the Safety Institute of America, had been selected to initiate the new enterprise and that Dr. Charles R. Richard, of New York, now abroad, would be its first director.

A letter from President Harding expressing his appreciation of the value of the museum from an educational viewpoint was made public.

Grants by the Laura Spelman Rockefeller memorial and funds raised by other means made possible the new organization.

Traces of teeth are found in the embryos of some of the birds of today and are believed to be a heritage from early primitive reptile-like ancestors which had a full set of teeth.

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DEATH LESSENS DRY INFLUENCE

Wets Succeed to Control of Steering Committees in Both Houses.

Death and the hazards of politics has greatly weakened the grip of the drys on the levers controlling the national legislative machinery. Three prohibition leaders will be absent when the next congress meets. Andrew J. Volstead, Minnesota, failed of re-election to the house and Senator Dillingham, Vermont, who was chairman of the senate judiciary committee, and Senator Knute Nelson, Minnesota, have been taken by death.

Volstead and Dillingham headed the two committees which handle all prohibition enforcement legislation. The Anti-Saloon League of America and other dry agencies have been very anxious that the bodies continue to be headed by prohibitionists, but the seniority rule of congress seems certain to put more liberally inclined legislators in the chairmanship vacancies.

Wet to Head Committee.

The death of Senator Dillingham, one of the veteran legislators of the old New England group, means that Senator Brandegee of Connecticut, one of the most outspoken anti-prohibitionists in congress, will succeed to the chairmanship of the senate judiciary committee.

Volstead will be succeeded as head of the house judiciary committee by Representative George Scott Graham of the second Pennsylvania district, an avowed wet and a hard fighter in the wet camp.

Representative B. H. Snell of New York, a mild if not a militant wet, will move up to the chairmanship of the rules committee, succeeding Representative P. P. Campbell of Kansas, a dry. Because that committee passes first on all legislation that comes before the house, no matter what other committees may do or think, there will be no stampeding the rules committeemen by the dry interests as has often happened in the past.

Fought 18th Amendment.

Senator Brandegee opposed the eighteenth amendment. Also he voted against the Volstead act and against the anti-beer bill. He took the position that the enforcement enactments were unconstitutional and the dry forces will agree that with a man holding those views standing in their path as head of the committee which handles their legislation, further dry enactments will have hard sledding.

Representative Graham of Pennsylvania, who will hold the whip hand on the house side as head of the judiciary committee, also voted against the eighteenth amendment and has been twice returned to congress since that time by a constituency which apparently agrees that his vote was well cast. He voted "present" when the Volstead act came up and did not vote at all on the anti-beer bill.

VERMONT RIVER TO GIVE POWER

Huge Dam Across Deerfield Valley Will Back Water Over Farms.

The Deerfield valley, between Wilmington, Vt. and the Massachusetts state line is in process of transformation from a quiet, picturesque country with one little village and several agricultural communities to a great artificial lake. This reservoir of energy is destined to send power over electrical transmission lines to mills and factories many miles away in Massachusetts.

On either side of the valley are chains of high hills running almost parallel to Deerfield river. Here and there the valley widens to include open fields, and again the hills close together leave but a narrow pass for the river. At Davis bridge, where the valley is wide, a dam is being thrown across. Under present plans the valley will be flooded in 1924.

Against the huge dam the river will send water from its sources in the Vermont mountains until it reaches a depth of 200 feet. The water will back up against the hillsides and submerge fields now under cultivation. It will cover the little community known as Millers' Mills and will wash back to the outskirts of Wilmington. The lake will be 10 miles long and half a mile wide.

DEMOCRAT CHIEF TELLS OF PLAN

Minority in Congress to Work for Reduction in Tax Rate.

The leader of the Democrats in the next house of representatives is perfectly willing to talk on every detail of a definite program for the next session except one—prohibition.

On the subject of liberalization of the Volstead act the leader, Finis J. Garrett of Tennessee, was as silent as a stone. Nor would he talk about Democratic possibilities for the presidency. He promised the minority would have a definite program, but he was ready to announce only three features. They are:

Tariff reduction, cuts in internal revenue taxes and a solution of the transportation problem and cheaper freight rates.

Garrett expects little difficulty in combining with the La Follette wing in such a way as to be able to disregard the majority of 17 the Republicans will have.

The Democrats will not attempt a deal with the insurgents on the speakership fight, because they prefer that the Republicans should control the house but have little actual power.

Garrett said he couldn't tell what would happen to a bonus proposition in the next congress. He is on record against such a proposal.

The Latest Markets

Followers of the stock market last week found more than the usual number of events of interest to them.

While trading volume in stocks on the New York exchange dwindled to the low point in years, considering the larger number of shares traded in, prices indicated that everything of major importance of a bearish nature had been discounted and held comparatively steady. The dullness of the latter days even got on the nerves of those short of securities and a covering movement set in, causing substantial advances in a few issues.

It seemed to take the financial community 24 hours to digest the speech of Premier Baldwin on Thursday when he frankly told the world, France included, the present French program in the Ruhr is getting the world further into trouble without liquidating as much of the German war debt as was being paid off with at least a semblance of regularity when Paris embarked upon the invasion experiment. Demanding unity of action among the allies, at the same time making it clear that Britain no longer sympathizes with the present Ruhr program would lead to the conclusion that something of a favorable nature may be forthcoming in the way of news from Europe.

Throughout the last two years every upward movement in stock prices has been made in the face of discouraging conditions in Europe. Had a more normal condition prevailed abroad it is highly probable stock prices would have reflected not only greater prosperity in the United States, but a more prolonged era of such prosperity. Inasmuch as Europe's imbroglio acted as a brake throughout this period, any pronounced turn for the better abroad might very easily cut short the decline in our markets.

Many other factors of course are, or will be fundamental in our next upward movement of stock prices, such as radicals and railroads, our next congress, margin of earnings left for owners after labor takes what it wants, etc., but many of these factors are periodical, coming around every so often and may justly be considered of less importance right now than a possible solution of the Anglo-Franco-German muss.

Other developments of major importance in market circles for the week included shrinkage of approximately 600,000 tons in unfilled orders of the United States Steel Corporation, announcements of slump in pig iron production, news verifying passing of the automobile production peak, exports exceeding imports after three months of adverse trade balance, further cuts in crude oil prices and a decrease in daily crude oil production.

Friends of oil stocks had waited since oil securities started their long decline for news of a check in overproduction of crude.

Wheat quietly dipped under one dollar while "economic experts" hurried to confer with Secretary Wallace and explainers worked overtime.

Banks are reported in splendid condition, as are the railroads with respect to burden of traffic just ahead in Fall crop movement.

Prospect for easier money rates during the next few months is decidedly lacking, but again, there is little in the offing to suggest pronounced hardening.

Rumors of an increase in rediscount rates by the Federal Reserve board, frequently current in Wall street during the last few months, again met with prompt denial by the treasury department. It was even said a slight shading of rates was favored in some quarters to facilitate Fall movement of crops.

It should be remembered there always are buyers for stocks that are sold. The type of buyers to emulate are those who have their eggs well distributed in various baskets and who, in periods of extreme dullness, trade part of said eggs for the choicest securities.

Grain

Toledo—Wheat, cash, $1.11. Corn, cash, 93½c. Oats, cash, 46c. Barley, cash, 72c. Rye, no. 2, cash, 66½c. Clover seed, cash, $10.20; Oct., $11.05; Dec., $10.92. Alsike, cash, $10.15; Oct., $10.70; Dec., $10.90. Timothy, cash, $3.20; Oct., $3.40.

Chicago — Wheat, July, 99¾c; Sept., 98¼c; Dec., $1.01¼. Corn, July, 82½c; Sept., 75⅛c; Dec., 62⅝c. Oats, July, 38⅝c; Sept., 34¼c; Dec., 36⅜c. Rye, July, 62½c; Sept., 64¼c; Dec., 67½c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 41c; solid pack, 40c; nut margarine, 24@24½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 27@27½c; Michigan, 27c; cream cheese, 27c; York state, 32c; longhorn, 29@30c.

Eggs—Candled, 28c; selects, 34c.

Bacon — Fat, 11c; lean, 23c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 18c; 9 to 10 lbs., 17c; 11 to 12 lbs., 14c; 13 to 15 lbs., 12c. Lard — 11c. Hams — 22c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 14c; luncheon, 12c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 26@28c; geese, 13@15c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 22@24c; Leghorn broilers, 25@28c; broilers, 35@38c; old roosters and stags, 13@15c; light hens, 16@19c.

Hides—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; bull, 4c; green calf, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 9½c; kip, 8c; No. 2 kip, 7½c; cured hides, No. 1, 8c; No. 2, 7c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 41½@43½c; extra firsts, 40½@42½c; firsts, 39½@41½c; standards, 40½@42½c; packing stocks, 30@32c; pound prints are one cent a pound higher. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 30c; extra firsts, 29c; Ohio firsts, 26c; western firsts, 24c. Oleonmargarine—Prices to retailers: Nut, 20c; high grade, made of animal oil, 25@25½c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—Old York state, 27@28c; new, 26@27c; brick, 27@28c; fancy Swiss, 40@42c; limburger, 28@30c. Poultry—Heavy fowls, 26@27c; light fowls, 20@23c; cocks, 15@16c; broilers, best heavy, 40c; light, 28@30c; Spring ducks, 28@30c; old ducks, 22c. Potatoes—Virginia cobblers, stave barrels, best $6.50 a barrel for good stock; poor, $4.75@5.00.

Chicago—Butter lower; receipts, 18,109 tubs; creamery extras, 37c; standards, 37c; extra firsts, 35½@36½c; firsts, 34@35c; seconds, 33@34½c. Eggs—Receipts, 19,586 cases; unchanged to higher; firsts, 23@23½c; ordinary firsts, 23@23½c; storage pack firsts, 24¼c. Potatoes, weaker; receipts, 130; total United States shipments, 388; Missouri Cobblers, $2.50@2.75; few best, $2.85; heated, $2.00; Missouri Triumphs, sacked, $2.50; bulk, $2.25; Kansas Early Ohios, $2.00@2.35; Virginia barreled Cobblers, $5.50@5.75. Poultry, steady; fowls 23½c; broilers, 28@37c; roosters, 12c.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Cattle—Receipts, 1,500; steady; choice dry fed yearlings, $9.50@10.25; fair to good, $8.00@9.00; choice handyweight dry fed butchers, $8.25@8.85; fair to good, $7.50@8.50; choice heavy dry fed steers, $8.75@9.50; fair to good heavy and plain steers, $8.00@8.50; common light butcher steers, $6.50@7.50; choice heifers, $7.00@8.00; fair to good heifers, $5.50@6.50; choice cows, $6.00@6.50; fair to good butcher cows, $4.50@5.25; common cows, canners and cutters, $2.00@3.00; choice handyweight bulls, $5.60@6.50; choice heavy bulls, $5.00@5.50; common and bologna bulls, $4.00@4.75. Calves—Receipts, 1,100; market 50c lower; good to choice veal calves, $12.00@14.00; fair to good, $6.00@9.00. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 1,000; market steady; 25c higher; good to choice yearling limbs, $7.00@8.00; choice Spring, $14.00@15.25; fair to good, $8.00@10.00; good to choice wether sheep, $6.50@7.50; culls, $1.00@2.00; fair to good and heavy, $4.50@5.50. Hogs—Receipts, 3,500; market 25c higher; mixed, $8.50; pigs and lights, $7.50; roughs, $5.50; stags, $4.00.

East Buffalo—Cattle — Receipts, 350; slow and easy. Calves—Receipts, 125; slow; $1.00 lower; $6.50@13.00. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; active; 10@15c lower; pigs, 40c lower; heavy, $7.75@7.90; mixed, $8.00@8.10; yorkers, $8.10@8.15; light yorkers, $7.90@8.10; pigs, $7.60; roughs, $5.50@5.75; stags, $4.00@5.00. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 200; fairly active; steady to 25c lower; lambs, $6.00@15.50; yearlings, $5.00@12.00; others unchanged.

Indianapolis—Hogs—Receipts, 10,000; 10c to 25c lower; heavies, $7.00@7.25 lightweights, $7.50@7.75; top, $7.80; pigs, $5.00@7.00. Cattle—Receipts, 300; steady; steers nominal; beef cows, $4.50@6.75; heifers, $5.50@8.50. Calves — Receipts, 400; steady; veals, $7.00@12.00. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 300; steady; sheep nominal; lambs, $8.00@14.00.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Department of Agriculture) — Cattle—Receipts, 600; compared with week ago, choice beef steers, westerns, light yearlings and stockers, steady; other native steers, light yearlings, 25c lower; beef cows and bulls, 25c higher; canners, 50c higher; [illegible] week, long yearlings, $11.40; [illegible] steers, $11.25; light yearlings [illegible]0.50; bulks for week, native steers and light yearlings, $8.50@10.00; westerns, $5.75@7.80; cows, $5.00@6.00; canners, $2.25@2.75; bologna bulls, $4.75@5.25. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; active on light hogs to shippers; slow on others, mostly 5c lower; top, $7.65; bulk desirable 150 to 190-pound averages, $7.60@7.65; 200 to 220-pound butchers, $7.50@7.55; some medium and strong weight butchers unsold; pigs and packer sows, unchanged; bulk desirable pigs, $6.75@7.25; packer sows, $5.75@5.85. Sheep — Receipts, 300; compared with week ago; fat lambs, $1.25@1.50 lower; culls, mostly 50c lower; sheep unchanged; week's top lambs, $14.50; bulk week's supply, $12.75@$14.00; culls, $6.50@7.50; fat light ewes, $5.50; heavies, $3.50; canners and culls, $1.00@3.00.

Chicago — (U. S. Department of Agriculture) — Hogs—Receipts, 57,000; best kinds, active, 10@20c higher; good and choice 160 to 240-pound averages, $7.60@7.70; top, $7.75; bulk 250 to 350-pound butchers, $7.25@7.50; packing sows, mostly $6.00@6.35; best strong weight pigs around $7.00; heavy weight hogs, $6.50@7.75; medium, $6.75@7.75; light, $6.60@7.75; light light, $6.50@7.60; packing sows, smooth, $5.90@6.40; packing sows, rough, $5.75@6.00; killing pigs, $6.50@7.15. Cattle—Receipts, 27,000; slow, uneven; most killing classes weak to 25c lower; beef steers and yearlings showing most decline; largely steer run; yearlings predominating; killing quality medium to good, strictly choice matured steers scarce; some held around $11.50; part load early, $11.25; bulk early sales beef steers and yearlings, $8.75@10.50; kinds at latter price being mixed steers and heifers; canners, cutters, bulls and choice fed fat cows fairly active; steady to weak; bidding 50c lower on veal calves; going on packing account; packers bidding $10.50 mostly; outsiders hand picking sharply upward to $12.25 and above. Sheep—Receipts, 20,000; generally steady on all classes and grades; western lambs, $14.90; early top bulk good natives, $14.00@14.25; culls, $8.00@8.50; California clipped lambs, $13.75; one load clipped yearlings, $12.25; bulk medium weight and handyweight ewes, $5.00@6.50; heavies around $4.00.

Pittsburgh — Cattle—Receipts, 1,200; steady; steers, $7.50@11.00; heifers, $7.75@9.00; cows, $6.00@7.00. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; higher; heavies, $7.65@7.75; heavy yorkers and light yorkers, $8.25@8.35; pigs, $7.50@7.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 300; top sheep, $7.50; lower; top lambs, $7.50. Calves—Receipts, 1,600; steady; top, $13.00.

Lady Astor's Dry Bill Passes House

Lady Astor's bill restraining the sale of intoxicating liquors to persons under 18 years of age, passed its third and final reading in the house of commons by a vote of 257 to 10.

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TRANSFER TITLE PROHIBITS FAIRS

Specific Clause Demands Observance of Acts in New Testament.

What is said to be the most peculiar deed recorded in Belmont county, O., is revealed in an application filed in the Belmont county common pleas court by the Jefferson and Barrister Street Church of Christ in Belmont for authority to sell its property.

The unique deed, given June 4, 1838, by Jemima and Amanda Hollingsworth to trustees of the Belmont Methodist meeting house, reads, in part, as follows:

"Upon the express condition that no organ, or other musical instrument, be used in connection with the real estate, or kept on said premises; also, that no fair, show, or festival be held upon or about said premises for entertainment, or raising money for church purposes; that no society, other than the Church of Christ, whatever their character, shall be adopted by thus using said premises.

"In the event that the introduction of any of the aforesaid items, or any others not authorized by the New Testiment, shall be vested in a person, or persons, of said Church of Christ who may be opposed to these things, and, in the event of all of said congregation being in favor of any of these items, the title of said property shall be vested in the nearest brother in the brotherhood at large who may be opposed to the items herein referred to."

PUBLISHERS GET PRESSMEN'S AID

Union Chief Says Wages Depend on Prosperity of Employers.

Major George Berry, president of the International Printing Pressmen and Assistants' Union of North America, addressing members of the Southern Newspaper Publishers association recently, declared that he and his followers are desirous of seeing the newspaper and printing business of America as prosperous as it can be made.

"We cannot expect to obtain better wages and conditions of employment unless it is a profitable business," he said. "The future prosperity of the industry depends upon increased volume as represented in the enlargement of the size of papers and in increased circulation.

"We therefore recognize that the development of the future must come from the press room and we are adjusting ourselves as speedily as our resources will permit to meet the innovations of the day in order that the well being of every unit dependent upon the business may be adequately protected."

Major Berry said his union is the only trade union that holds an arbitration contract with employers.

"We choose to meet the publishers upon the basis of fact," he said. "Neither side has any right to arbitrarily set up a rule that either decreases or increases the cost of production."

Rockefeller Visits Town of His Youth

John D. Rockefeller recently visited the old wooden house in Moravia, N. Y., where he lived when he earner his first dollar and observed the occasion by giving several hundred villagers new dimes.

FRENCH PLAN ARMY REVAMP

Rigid Preparedness Policy Is Advocated by Military Experts.

The plan for the reorganization of France's army of 660,000 men was distributed among the members of the French parliament by the chamber army commission. It contemplates a modernized force based on the lessons of the great war, with serious attention to new developments in aviation and war materials.

Aviation and gas, the report says, are menaces of the future. Germany, by force of circumstances must seek her field of action in the air; therefore France must be strong there.

Preparedness Policy.

"We are preparing the army for war, which we are resolved to prevent," continues the report, "but must be ready to strike the first blow. France is now superior to other nations in aviation, except perhaps bombing planes, but she cannot rest satisfied, and must not be content with machine guns in the air, for perhaps the time is near when aerial cannon will appear."

Three conclusions were presented:

First—"France, so long as she bases her existence and respect for her rights upon the prestige of her strength, must because of her will for peace, maintain a strong army."

Second—"That the army, solidly constructed upon the lessons of the war ,ought to be definitely guided toward the utilization of and search for more perfected armaments than those with which the enemy can be equipped, so that the army may retain that preponderance of force we are going to give it."

Third—"The time may come when those who must decide whether to refuse or accept or even anticipate war, will have to bear a heavy responsibility, and, because of the very brutality and efficacy of the first blows struck, it is important to give them, instead of receiving them."

The plan is based on 18 months' service, each class of conscripts furnishing about 250,000 men, with 100,000 professional soldiers constantly in the army.

Locomotive Fireman Sues Brotherhood

Suit for $154,500 damages against the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and the Colorado & Southern railroad, was filed in the district court in Denver by Attorneys representing James G. Dickinson of Denver on the grounds that the defendants conspired to deprive Dickinson of employment.

The court is asked to enjoin the defendants from continuing the alleged conspiracy which Dickinson charges has robbed him of his seniority rights as a yard fireman. A body judgment against each of the defendants is asked.

Gas Substitute Tested by Navy

Successful test of a new gasoline substitute at the Anacosta air station in Washington was announced by the navy department. The fuel is a compound of 30 per cent denatured anhydrous alcohol and 70 per cent gasoline. It develops the same horsepower, the report said, as high grade aviation gasoline with less heat to the engine.

S.S.S. stops Rheumatism

"MY Rheumatism is all gone. I feel a wonderful glory again in the free motion I used to have when my days were younger. I can thank S. S. S. for it all! Do not close your eyes and think that health, free motion and strength are gone from you forever! It is not so.

S. S. S. is waiting to help you. When you increase the number of your red-blood-cells, the entire system undergoes a tremendous change. Everything depends on blood-strength. Blood which is minus sufficient red-cells leads to a long list of troubles. Rheumatism is one of them." S. S. S. is the great blood-cleanser, blood-builder, system strengthener, and nerve invigorator.

S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

S.S.S. The World's Best Blood Medicine

DROPSY TREATED ONE WEEK FREE

Short breathing relieved in 24 to 36 hours. Swelling reduced in 15 to 20 days. Wonderful Discovery. Write for free trial treatment. COLLUM DROPSY REMEDY CO., Dept. 83, ATLANTA, GA.

Gray-Haired Old Ladies of Rome Engage in Unusual Beauty Contest

With judges and spectators in that vague state of mind that borders both on tears and smiles, 130 gray-haired old ladies, the youngest of whom was 75 and the eldest 96, recently engaged in perhaps the most unusual beauty contest ever held in Rome.

The times for tears, or smiles of gladness — which was it? — came when the band played "Giovinezza" (Youth), the song of the Fascisti.

The competition was intended to establish which of the group had best withstood the ravages of time.

Every quarter of the city was represented. Each candidate for a premium had her "backer," who praised her to the bystanders for one quality or another.

Raven-Black Hair at 75.

Invidious remarks were made in regard to the black hair of the lady of 75, and it was freely hinted that her locks, which by every right should have been gray, were dyed. But the candidate who excited the most comment was the oldest of them all and she was very proud of her 96 years, boasting that she was still unmarried and could thread a needle without using spectacles.

Thirty others joined in on hearing her remarks, saying: "We, too, are 'signorine' (girls)," while others declared themselves with equal pride, 80 of them, as being widows, some of them having lost more than one husband. Various discussions and arguments enlivened the conversation between the married and the unmarried, and two subjects were the principal subjects of discussion—men and medicine.

Candidates Recount Advantages

The jury of awards was composed of two women, two painters and two doctors. The old ladies were drawn up in a row and were inspected carefully. As the members of the commission approached each candidate was ready to recount her advantages.

The Princess Letizia gave out the prizes, and the old women formed in a procession, which advanced toward her. The president, vice-president and secretary of the committee took the fortunate winners each on his arm, and they received their prizes of 200 and 150 lire, respectively. There were cakes and sweets for all and the festival was a gala occasion.

CURB ON STRIKE IS PERMANENT, COURT DECREES

Federal Judge Wilkerson's Decision Against Rail Men Ruled to Be in Force Perpetually.

A final decree making permanent the temporary injunction obtained by the United States government in federal court in Chicago, Oct. 5, 1922, against the railway employes' department of the American Federation of Labor, its officers and others, restraining them from interfering in any manner with the operation of railroads during the nation-wide shopmen's strike, was entered July 12 by Judge James H. Wilkerson of the United States district court.

The decree making permanent the injunction, which is considered the most widespread restraining order ever obtained, affects approximately 400,000 railroad employes and officers of the shop crafts concerned in the strike.

Theoretically the strike is still in effect. The shopmen left their posts July 1, 1922, when the railroad labor board ordered a cut in their wages, effective on that date. The strike continued actively for more than two months, during which, evidence introduced by the government showed, widespread assaults and intimidation of men who had taken places of striking shopmen occurred. In some instances troops were called out and in others special guards were hired by the railroads.

Seniority Not Settled.

The men returned to work in September on the basis of what was known as the Baltimore agreement. The agreement left the question of seniority, which was the main bone of contention after a month of the strike, to a commission to decide. The shopmen accepted the wage reduction ordered by the labor board.

In making the injunction permanent Judge Wilkerson said in part:

"It seems almost incredible that warfare of the kind disclosed by the voluminous records in this case should have been waged in this country. It is even more ominous that this unlawful assault on the commerce of the nation should have found apologists and defendants, including some (happily a few, however,) of those charged with the duty of protecting property and enforcing the law.

"Purpose Was to Destroy."

"This strike was more than a controversy between employer and employe. Its manifest purpose, as shown by the evidence, was to cripple and destroy interstate commerce and to create by this assault a public opinion hostile to the decision of the board. The primary purpose of the combination, therefore, is unlawful and it may not be carried out by means that otherwise would be legal.

"Even if the strike is regarded merely as a controversy between employer and employe the evidence shows beyond doubt that it was part of the purpose of those engaged in this combination to carry on the strike by assaults and acts of violence. Certainly on such a showing the injunctive relief will not be limited to forbidding acts of violence which are done in secret and for which it is hard to fix responsibility and to impose punishment, and thus leave defendants free to encourage injury to persons and property by open words and deeds which in themselves appear peaceful and lawful."

Opinions of Union Leaders.

"Members of labor unions are still permitted to eat and sleep. That appears to be about all," D. B. Robertson, president of the Brotherhood of Railroad Firemen and Enginemen, said when told Judge Wilkerson in Chicago had made permanent the injunction against striking members of the railroad shops crafts.

Warren S. Stone, grand chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, refused curtly to comment, and William G. Lee, president of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, is ill in his home and couldn't be reached.

"I am not surprised that the injunction was made permanent," Robertson continued. "The shop crafts made no defense, being debarred from so doing because of the expense involved. Organized labor has not changed its well known attitude toward government by injunction."

Pretty English Model Deported

Her appeal dismissed in Washington, Miss Gladys Westby, 18, a pretty artist's model who says she would have signed a lucrative movie contract in a few weeks, was deported on the Belgenland because she might have become a public charge. Her parents live in London. The girl accepted her fate philosophically, saying it seemed hard "to be blighted so needlessly and cruelly." She came to this country as the fiancee of Thomas Artindale, a former immigration official, of Tucson, Ariz. They quarreled and parted.

Ruthless Hand of Progress Pushes Derelicts on Life's Sea From Haven

"Derelict Row," that queer haven of human "hulks" and failures from all parts of the world, a famous landmark in San Pedro, is to go.

The channel of Los Angeles harbor is to be widened and "Derelict Row" lies in the path of the new improvement.

"Derelict Row" is on Terminal Island. It is a pleasing and fine place to watch life idle by, if you are no longer essential to it. That is what the poor unfortunates long have been doing.

"Derelict Row" started 35 years ago when a sea captain lost his papers.

Wrecked Human Drift In.

There is an old saying that "success attracts the successful." So does failure attract failures, and soon others who had been trodden on by defeat were pouring in from everywhere.

There were men whom youth had deserted; fishermen who had been unsuccessful in their catches, or perhaps they were unseeking; able-bodied seamen, who at one time sang a mean chanty and swarmed along the docks with the best of 'em; dock workers without jobs or hopes of getting any; adventurers who had failed. They had come from everywhere, and their one ambition was to hibernate where those who had been successful would not stumble on them.

Human Anchorage Isolated.

Though it is in the very heart of the harbor district, "Derelict Row" is isolated. It lies across a quarter of a mile of sand dunes, and because they are hard to traverse inmates are safe from prying eyes.

The Row is close to the channel, and inhabitants cannot only see the ships pass but can command a bird's-eye view of the entire San Pedro district. The residents do not get lonesome. They are too close to the water, and to nearly all of them the water is their home element.

By day they listen to the hum of commerce, and at night they gather around a fire and tell vivid stories of when they were in their prime.

"Why did we name it 'Derelict Row'?" One of the failures repeated the question. "You know," he said seriously, "a derelict is—a wreck piled on the beach, or a vessel that is no longer useful, drifting this way and that.

"Well, that's us. But now we will have to drift along somewhere else. Our only hope is that we can find some place where they don't charge rent and where we can end our days in peace."

WEEK IN BASEBALL

The all-star hurling corps of the New York Yankees, much the same as that which twirled them to their American league title last season, looms again as the factor that promises to swing the tide in favor of Miller Huggins' men for the third straight year.

Crippled in their catching and outfielding departments, the Yankees by the aid of their hurling excellence, have run rough-shod through most of their western opposition. Sunday's victory over Cleveland put Babe Ruth and his clan 12 games in front of the Indians, with St. Louis showing improved form, now third, after passing Detroit, Chicago and Philadelphia. The New York Giants, in the National, have found the western invasion troublesome, though three out of five were taken from the dangerous Pirates last week. Sunday the McGraw men dropped one to the Cubs, reducing their lead over the Cincinnati Reds to two and a half games. The St. Louis Cardinals, who won six out of eight games during the week, follow the Cubs to the Polo Grounds.

Cincinnati had the best record of the week in the National league, grabbing seven out of nine games against the weaker eastern opposition, while the Yankees and Indians, in the American, each took six out of eight games, the latter handing the Philadelphia Athletics four straight setbacks.

Babe Ruth, leading home run slugger of the American league, narrowed the gap last week between himself and Fred Williams of the Philadelphia Natiotals, who tops the circuit clouting list of both major leagues.

Ruth got three four-base hits, running his home run total to 21, while Williams was able during the week to connect with but one circuit clout, making his total 23. The other half of the Williams' tribe in home run records—Kenneth, of the St. Louis Americans, was in third position in the two leagues with 15 homers to his credit.

CLARKE DENIES REPORT HE'LL BE CANDIDATE

John H. Clarke, former associate justice of the United States supreme court, may be Woodrow Wilson's personal choice for next Democratic nominee for president, but Clarke-for-President talk is getting no encouragement from the distinguished Ohioan.

As a matter of fact Clarke not only is discouraging all such talk but resenting it. This he plainly indicated in a recent address before the Pennsylvania Bankers' association at Atlantic City.

Shortly after resigning from the supreme bench last year Clarke became president of a national organization to promote interest in the League of Nations and America's participation therein. His activity in this connection started reports that he might become a candidate for president on a League of Nations platform with Wilson's backing.

In his Atlantic City speech Clarke, referring to these reports, said:

"There is another thing that I am very reluctant to speak of and I would not mention it except that it is being used unworthily throughout the country to cause people to discount the genuineness of the work I am trying to do. It is being diligently circulated that I resigned my great office for the purpose of becoming a candidate for the nomination for president of the United States by the Democratic party.

"Ladies and gentlemen, that is not true. I stated last September that I did not resign with the intention of becoming a candidate for any public office. But that statement has not been received with the finality with which it was made and, as I said the suggestion of candidacy on my part is being used to diminish the effect of my appeal to the country."

Mother Traps Three Sons

Missing funds from her purse Mrs. Theresa Gelton of Chicag had her three sons arrested afte careful observation. They confesse and were sent to a reform school.

SACRAMENTAL WINE TAGS CUT

Misuse of Labels Causes Scarcity, Dry Agents of U. S. Declare.

Prohibition enforcement problems, especially relating to "padlock" injunctions and sacramental wine were discussed at a conference recently of division chiefs with Commissioner Haynes and his new special assistant, E. L. Porterfield, who will have charge of court proceedings to "padlock" places in which illegal liquor traffic is discovered.

Officials declared they had found the limitations on sacramental wine were being evaded by a shifting of brands of wines. With the Willis-Campbell anti-beer law prohibiting imports of sacramental wine unless a shortage developed, a scarcity, it was said, has been created by changing the labels on sacramental wine, some dealers removing the labels and giving it the brand of beverage wine. Officials said that steps would be taken to meet this evasion and prevent the importation of more sacramental wine which might be diverted into improper

COAL INDUSTRY REPORT SCORED

Samuel Gompers Sees Attempt to Deny Men Right to Strike.

Labor organizations find substantial reason for dissatisfaction with the report on the anthracite industry just completed by the coal commission, Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, said in a statement. The commission's recommendations, he said, contained "real penalties for miners, but phantom penalties for mine operators," particularly in that they are aimed at making strikes in the industry impossible, because they contemplate "compulsory labor."

Miners Not Represented.

"It is plain to see that of all of the 'bright minds' on the committee not one was a representative of the coal miners," the statement said. "If there had been a single representative of the men who actually produce anthracite coal, the commission would scarcely have recommended that the President be given full power to fix the wages to be paid the workers in the event of a suspension of mining operations.

"Any attempt to outlaw the right to stop work as a means of improving the condition of the working people of the United States is doomed to fail. Labor will never give up the right to strike as a last resort in the fight against wrong and oppression.

Steps in Advance Seen.

"On the whole, the report cannot be considered as constructive, though the commission's recognition that coal is a public utility is a step in advance. So also are the recommendations that anthracite operators be compelled by congress to make current reports to the federal government regarding costs, prices and profits in order to protect the public and that operators should combine to guarantee a standard quality of anthracite for the consumer."

UNION CHIEFS ASK 1920 WAGE

Brotherhood Heads Will Advise Trainmen to Demand Raise.

Officials of the Order of Railroad Conductors and the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen who attended the executive session of the Western Association of general chairmen of the two unions are en route home prepared to suggest to the rank and file of the two organizations in the territory west of the Mississippi that they seek a return to wartime wages.

The suggested request would ask that wages revert to the scale awarded by the United States railroad labor board on May 1, 1920, when an increase of approximately 10 cents an hour was given to employes. The present wage scale was fixed on July 1, 1921, by the railroad labor board which reduced the award of May, 1920.

Yard conductors and helpers at present receive approximately $204 and $174 a month, respectively, and passenger conductors between $275 and $300. Increases of about 65 cents a day will be asked in the suggested request, brotherhood officials said.

E. R. Thomas, Texas, was elected chairman of the association; M. P. Reynolds, vice chairman, and Charles Bogue was re-elected secretary.

A. B. Corn, St. Louis and A. B. Pearson, Topeka, Kas., were named as the executive committee of the Order of Railway Conductors and William Bishop, St. Paul, and A. W. Icks, Green Bay, Wis., were elected members of the executive committee of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen.

Lawsuits Too Long, Germans Arbitrate

Arbitration is replacing litigation now in Germany's commercial affairs, for the uncertainty of the value of the mark makes quick action necessary. Lawsuits are so long and expensive that Germans cannot afford them, particularly at a time when the amount they are suing for may shrink to nothing within a few months. As a consequence it is common now for business contracts to contain a clause providing that both parties will accept an arbitration of any differences without resort to the courts.

The German supreme court at Leipsig recently gave a decision which indicates a disposition on the part of the courts to consider the gold value of the mark at the time the litigation was begun as the amount which an unsuccessful litigant must pay in case a verdict in marks is rendered against him. But as yet this principle has not been thoroughly established and all sorts of litigation is at a standstill.

WOMEN OF BRITISH LABOR PARTY SEEK INTERNATIONAL PEACE

There are just now so many problems agitating the public mind in England which come within that special field usually assigned to "women's questions" that one is rather surprised to find what an active interest has been aroused among the women of Britain in foreign affairs.

In fact there is no aspect of woman's enlarged vision that is of more interest to the detached observer than her quickened concern in international relations. Of course women in England, like their sisters in the United States, are vitally concerned in those problems involved in health, housing, education. Those questions are, of course, fundamental and naturally enlist the sympathies of the home makers of the nation.

But the vision of English women in very large numbers extends beyond the more or less commonplace facts of life with which they are immediately surrounded. And especially is that true of the women who are enlisted in the labor movement and thereby allied with that political party which is now the official opposition of a Tory government. Again and again, women leaders in the labor movement stressed to this writer the importance of closer unity and peaceful co-operation among the nations of the world and also emphasized the larger interest which women in the rank and file of the Labor party are manifesting these days in foreign affairs.

Peace Most Important.

"The greatest of all questions is the peace of the world," said Mrs. J. R. Clynes, "and peace can only be maintained by making the League of Nations more perfect and representative. It would be better to improve this organization than to destroy it and try to establish something new on similar lines.

"Future peace depends upon a settlement of the conflict between France and Germany and upon the beneficent influence which a great country like America could exert within the league, side by side with the two countries I have named, as well as Russia and Turkey. Women associated with labor service and the political propaganda of the labor movement may not agree with many things done in a particular country or carried out on its behalf. These points of difference, however, should not prevent whole-hearted support to the great cause of world peace."

Wife of Labor Chief Influential.

Mrs. Clynes occupies an influential position in the English labor movement, not merely as the wife of a prominent Labor member of parliament, but becausse of her own forceful character and personality. Her husband was leader of the Labor party in the last parliament. When, with the mutations of politics, Mr. Clynes was supplanted in leadership after the election last November by Ramsay MacDonald, he accepted the decision of his party without pique or rancor. He was chosen deputy leader, a post promptly accepted, and, as Mr. MacDonald is a widower, Mrs. Clynes became the official hostess of the Labor party.

Mrs. Clynes was the joint founder with Mrs. Sidney Webb, of the Half Circle club, an organization designed to enlarge the interest of the women of the Labor party in political questions.

Ignorance Inexcusable.

"Politics," said Mrs. Clynes, "is so largely a question of effective organization that women must give greater personal support to the societies which exist to carry out their ideas, and thereby prove that they are worthy of the rights of citizenship conferred by the possession of the vote upon millions of women electors in this country. So many features of the great business of government are simple and readily understood and affect the interests of women and children so closely that there is no excuse for remaining ignorant on questions which should determine the conduct of women in the political life of our country.

"Women may not be able in large numbers to submit themselves as candidates in parliamentary contests. Not many women are favored in the double sense of having both the qualifications and opportunities for undertaking parliamentary service, but most women can take some part in the affairs which concern candidates and parties and can by their influence and moral authority go far to determine the fate of both persons and programs in the political life of Britain.

"If women do not trouble about politics, politics will trouble them. For the sake of their homes and children they must take an interest in these questions, and the part they play can be of service only to the extent that they make labor victorious."

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SUGGESTS PLAN TO QUIET CHINA

Great Britain Proposes Joint Action by All Big Powers.

Joint action by the powers is understood to have been suggested by Great Britain as the means of restoring normal conditions along the Chinese sea coast and up the principal rivers upon which export cities are located.

The British suggestion is understood to have been a result of conferences in Peking following the recent bandit activities in China and the American minister is reported to have opposed any action which would weaken the already shaky Chinese government. A dispatch from Tokio indicated that Japan also was inclined not to favor any naval demonstration.

It apparently has been the hope of the conferees to clear up the entire Chinese problem, which recently has been complicated by a disagreement between China and France over payment of remaining installments of the Boxer indemnity. This dispute is held responsible in diplomatic quarters here for France's failure to take up the two Chinese treaties negotiated at the Washington conference.

France is one of the few nations still claiming and receiving from China periodical payments to indemnify her for helping suppress the boxer uprising.

Until recently payments had been accepted by Paris in paper francs, but now the French government has demanded gold francs.

sibility of the use of chlorine and other gases in the treatment of similar diseases.

ANTICIPATES WAR IN FOUR YEARS

Newton D. Baker Asserts League of Nations Is Only Safeguard.

There will be a continental European war within the next three or four years with the possibility that the United States will be drawn in, "unless something is done about it," Newton D. Baker, former secretary of war, predicted in an address before the annual convention of the Ohio Electric Light association at Cedar Point, O.

Entrance of the United States into the full spirit of the League of Nations, he declared, was the only way open to a possible prevention of such a conflict.

President Harding is "eternally right" the former secretary said, in his proposal for participation in the world court, but this agency having powers to deal only with international questions of a legal nature, "can't be counted upon to end war."

"Partisanship ought to stop at the sea coast," Mr. Baker declared in urging that the country assume full membership in the league but with any reservation of under any name that might be desired.

Even the Lodge reservations would be acceptable to him, he said, if the full spirit of the league would be entered into.

In substantiation of his declaration that a new war might be anticipated, Mr. Baker asserted that standing armies in Europe now are greater by 600,000 men than in 1914, previous to the World war.

FIGURING TAXI FARE IN BERLIN TICKLISH JOB

Depreciation in the Value of Mark Makes Rate Rather Uncertain.

Taxicab fares in Berlin are 7,000 times the number of marks registered on the taximeters.

Taxicab drivers all carry printed tables showing the totals the multiple produces with all possible registrations on the indicator. Every time the multiple is changed there is endless confusion and many disputes ensue and police often are called.

Clerks in shops are provided with similar tables. In every trade an agreement is arranged as to the multiple which will be used in computing the price of articles in depreciated paper marks as against the gold-mark price.

Bananas a Rarity, Sell at 5,000 Marks

Bananas have been so rare in Germany for the last two years that a Berlin fruit shop almost created a panic by exhibiting two complete bunches on Potsdamer street. Crowds gathered about and eagerly asked the price.

The bananas sold for 5,000 marks each, which at the current rate of exchange was about six cents.

SMALLEST FORCE IN "BIG DOZEN"

America Will Have Fewer Defenders Than Foch Allotted Germany.

Within the next six months the personnel of the United States army will be reduced to less than 90,000 men—the smallest armed force in proportion to population of any recognized country in the world—war department officials announced.

When this estimated minimum is reached on January 1, 1924, America, will have fewer men under arms than beaten, demoralized Germany, which, when "disarmed" by General Foch, was left with an army of 100,000 men.

Although congress, at its last session, capitulated to the extent of authorizing a standing army of 125,000—as between the 115,000 figure favored by the lawmakers and the 150,000 urged by Secretary Weeks—legislation enacted at the same time now threatens to make the military establishment incapable of performing its routine duties, members of the general staff say.

Heavy Losses Each Month.

The army at present is losing between 1,000 and 1,500 men a month. By the end of the year, it is estimated approximately 74,000 men will have been discharged, including ordinary loss through desertion, withdrawal of minors by parents, courtmartials, etc., and of this number only a very few will be reenlisted.

Reasons advanced by officials for this drastic falling off are as follows:

1—The new regulation, ordered by congress, which went into effect July 1, requiring all men under 21 to have written consent from their parents before enlisting, and requiring all men over that age to produce birth certificates to prove their ages.

2—The lack of adequate appropriations to conduct recruiting campaigns.

3—The plentifulness of employment for unskilled labor, and the inclination of men to take such jobs rather than go to the trouble of looking up birth certificates to get in the army.

Demoralization Is Apparent.

The effect of the army's demoralization already is becoming apparent, officials contend. Outlying garrisons at Panama, the Philippines, Hawaii, China, and along the border are undermanned and as a result it has been necessary to draw upon the troops stationed at interior points, taking them away from the work of training national guardsmen and civilians in the Summer camps, and making impossible the proper training even of recruits for the regular army.

By January 1 the army will represent approximately 10 per cent of the population, a smaller percentage than any country in the world, and in actual strength, with 90,000 men, will compare with the world powers as follows: Russia, 928,000; France, 800,000; Japan, 277,000; Great Britain, 270,000; Poland, 267,000; Italy, 250,000; Turkey, 233,000; Rumania, 200,000; Czecho-Slovakia, 150,000; Belgium, 120,000; Jugo-Slavia, 120,000; Greece, 115,000 and Germany, 100,000.

PLANS OUTLINED BY REPUBLICANS

Party Leaders to Spread Campaign Ideas Over Nation.

National committeemen, state chairman and prominent Republicans from seven states meeting in Chicago in the first of a series of gatherings in the grand divisions of the country, absorbed plans for the next national campaign which they are hastening home to outline to state party organizations.

Presided over by John T. Adams of Iowa, the national chairman, the conference was composed of leaders from Illinois, Nebraska, Kansas, Michigan, Missouri, Iowa and Oklahoma.

Regional conference will be held in the Fall and Winter in Minneapolis, Denver, on the Pacific coast, and in the South, with the next one probably within two weeks in Washington, said Chairman Adams.

Factional, group and bloc activities within the party will cause one of the principal battles of the next campaign, George W. Lockwood, national secretary, said. Radicalism and radicals were called by speakers the common foe of both Democrats and Republicans.

The scene of the 1924 national convention probably will be Chicago if Fred W. Upham, who lives here, asks the national committee to send it here, declared the politicians at the conference.

Mrs. Harriet Upton Tyler, vice-chairman of the national organization, made a plea for wider representation of women.

The conference outlined programs of the language committee's work among the foreign born and the publicity and state affairs committee.

Chairman Adams reported the party's financial affairs in better condition than at any time in the last two years.

Women of Yucatan Show Advancement

Yucatan's delegation of women to the recent convention of the Pan-American League of Women in Mexico City created something of an uproar. Yucatan is socialistic and advanced and while some of the women delegates from other states call themselves progressives they were geared considerably lower than their sisters from the peninsula.

The Yutatecas discussed birth control with great frankness, in spite of the alarmed protests of the other delegates, and then expounded the facile wedding and divorce methods of their state.

Their arguments, however, failed to induce the convention to adopt other than the customary resolutions for enfranchisement of women.

Beauty Of Skin And Hair Preserved By Cuticura

Use Cuticura Soap for daily toilet purposes, with touches of Cuticura Ointment as needed, and have fresh, clear skin and thick, glossy hair. They are ideal for the toilet as is also Cuticura Talcum for powdering and perfuming.

Samples Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 20G, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

YANKEES BEARD BRITISH SHIPPERS

Shipping Board Officials Explain U. S. Marine Policy to Britons.

Officials of the United States shipping board bearded the lions of the British shipping world in the spacious dining room of the Leviathan at a luncheon by telling them what is to be expected in the way of competition from the American merchant marine.

But it was a friendly bearding. The occasion was a luncheon party for 500 shipping men, diplomats and others. It was as far removed as it possibly could be from the controversy which has been featuring Anglo-American shipping relations recently.

Indeed, the mayor of Southampton went so far as to invite the United States to build two or three more ships like the giant Leviathan, with the provision that they send them to his home port, which he promised would be enlarged to accommodate them.

W. F. Gibbs, the American naval architect who supervised the reconditioning of the Leviathan, summed up the American shipping policy as a frank, free, open competition, in which the United States did not wish to sweep anybody else off the sea but neither would it be swept off. He assured his hearers that America "would play cricket" on the ocean.

The question of deserters from British merchant ships being among the crew of the Leviathan which generated some heat, has almost fizzled out. Two of the three men upon whom summonses were served denied in magistrate's court that they were the men wanted. This left one possible case of desertion instead of hundreds as the English newspapers had asserted.

The lost case is that of H. C. Barnes, steward, who left a Cunard liner in New York to join the American crew. He told the Associated Press correspondent that he quit the British ship solely to get a better job that he might be able to bring his wife to the United States and provide her with some of the good things of life, which he was unable to do while she lived in London and he worked on a British trans-Atlantic liner.

Barnes said he was a kitchen clerk on the Berengaria and that while employed by the Cunard line he saw many cases corresponding to his own, but the steamship officials never took any action about them.

DO NOT SHEAR AIREDALES, BUT PLUCK INSTEAD

Clipping, Animal Doctor Declares, Causes Dog to Suffer From Heat.

Vehement expostulation against the turning of airedales into Irish terriers by New Orleans citizens come from Dr. W. J. Ratigan, veterinarian at the municipal zoo. The veterinarian's complaint is that mistakenly compassionate owners of airedales are having dogs clipped, with the erroneous idea that such treatment will cause less suffering from heat.

It is not true, says Dr. Ratigan, for the airedale differs from other dogs in that it has two coats of hair instead of one. The outside coat is of wiry texture while the inner one is soft and downy. Steel clippers, perceiving no distinction, shear away the soft lower coat as well as the upper one and rob the airedale, the veterinarian says, of its position as a rare specimen and transform it into an oversized Irish terrier, for when the lower coat is clipped the distinguishing black saddle of the breed grows back as a pale yellow or white.

Dr. Ratigan warns airedale owners that their dogs should be plucked like a goose instead of clipped. The plucking removes the outer wiry hair and preserves the inner coat of distinguishing down. The veterinarian neglected to say how many muzzles would be required to hold an airedale's jaws during the plucking process.

Break them up. Colds are acute catarrh and there is danger in letting them run.

Pe-ru-na has been meeting this emergency for over fifty years.

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Famous "Quads" Still Living

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THESE are the Ormsby "quads," the quartet of children which attained nation-wide note by their mother's exhibition of them in dime museums back in 1902. Their survivial in life shattered medical prediction. The four live in and near Chicago. They are (left to right) John Studebaker, Theodore Roosevelt, Edith Viola and William Hearst.